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EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENCE

Cruelty and Crime in Great Britain.

Material Situation and Prospects of the Kingdom.

Denunciation of the Anglo-French Commercial Treaty.

Interesting Debates in the Cortes of Spain.

Sombre Picture of Matters on the Peninsula.

AFFAIRS IN ENGLAND.

Great Cattle Show—Cruelty in Amusement—A Hanging and its Moral—Overend, Gurney & Co.—State of Trade—The Prospects.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 18, 1869.

London gets very dull just before the holidays. Everybody goes out of town that can go. The English gather in their country houses at Christmas, and invite all their friends. Whole streets of town residences are darkened. The last London attraction is the cattle show, and many thousands throng the bucolic festival, and gloat over fat cattle, fat sheep, and especially fat pigs. The great sight at the Smithfield show used to be the fat pags of the late Prince ALBERT. He had six model farms, and like a good German, he made them all pay. They are still kept up, by Her Majesty the Queen, with all the other memorials. The pigs of the Prince's own breed, for he was, with his other accomplishments, a famous breeder, were the fattest ever seen in England—great bladders of lard, with abortive legs—useless types, merely—and a just perceptible nose. For a full month before the show their eyes were closed with fatness, and it was difficult to see where they were, or that they ever had any, until the Prince's own pig feeder pulled back the rolls of fat and pried them open. They slept with their noses propped up, in the intervals of feeding, and relays of pig nurses watched them night and day to see that they did not overlay themselves or otherwise get smothered. Many died in the process, or would have died, had not the watchful head waiter carried a long sharp knife, and stuck them at the critical moment, just as they were breathing their last but one. These pigs, as well as the fattened cattle, are fed on sweet and oily food, with pepper, spices and whatever can create and sustain an unnatural appetite. It is a wonderful development of science—a sublime occupation for a man who has now at least a hundred statues erected to his memory by a mourning Queen and a grateful people. The Prince of WALES will probably become, in time, as great a farmer and breeder as his father; but at present, destructiveness seems to be his most active propensity. If he can kill two or three hundred beasts and birds of a morning, he is happy. A Mr. FREEMAN has lately written in one of the magazines a powerful article condemning hunting and all destruction of life for sport as cruel, immoral and essentially barbarous. Mr. ANTHONY TROLLOPE defends hunting in general and fox hunting in particular, or, as the Dutch justice said about the schnapps, he likes a little of that himself. Even the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has rather unclean notions on these subjects. It prosecutes cabmen who whip their horses, or men who set dogs to worry cats, with great vigor, but I have never heard of the conviction of a pigeon shooter, a fox hunter or a steeple chaser. The worthy Magistrate fines or imprisons the costermonger for beating his donkey, and then rides his horse to death to see a poor fox torn in pieces by a pack of hounds.

But there is a vein of cruelty in most English amusements—ideal, if not actual. Punch, the delight of street crowds, is atrociously cruel; so are the funny scenes of the pantomimes; in the high rope performances of BLONDIN and his imitators, and hundreds of acrobatic feats, there is the constant seeming of danger to life or limb; and every little while a performer is mangled or killed outright. After a long cessation the Magistrates have again begun to sentence criminals to the cat-o'-nine tails, and we read of ten wretches being flogged in a morning, with all the particulars of the torture. Hanging is no longer done in public; but it flogging is needed as an example, to wife-beaters say, a public whipping in front of Newgate might have a deterring influence.

A HANGING AND ITS MORAL.

We have just had a hanging in Newgate Prison, which points a moral. A man of good character had lived for several years with a woman whom he loved, but could not legally marry, because he had a wife living. They lived together, however, as man and wife, were supposed to be married, and had two children. Some time ago the woman formed another attachment; the man, in a fury of insane jealousy, killed her and her paramour. He was found guilty of murder, and was hanged. Scarcely any effort was made to save him. This is English morality; for by his death the sanctity of marriage is vindicated—as it also is in the Divorce Court. Had there been a legal marriage in this case, either the man would have been acquitted or convicted of manslaughter. Even if convicted of murder, he would not have been hanged; so he was really hanged, not for killing his mistress and her seducer, but for not having procured a divorce, and get married. The man is hanged for doing what a hundred thousand men in this Metropolis are doing—what some of the highest nobles in the land are doing. The barrister who defended him cited a remarkable case which occurred a few years ago in Washington—but the gentleman tried and acquitted in that case was legally married. A man in England or America, with a marriage certificate in his pocket, can do as he likes and need not fear the gallows. It is a potent talisman. If a man is lawfully married to a woman he may beat her—beat her to death, even, and few persons or even policemen, will interfere. And the newspapers assure us that it is quite right—right to hang this man for murder, right to let the others, the lawfully married men, go clear or with a light punishment. My own opinion is that the legal document aggravates the guilt—and that a man has considerably less right to beat or kill his wife than another.

OVEREND, GURNEY & CO.

The only London sensation in these dull Wintry holidays is the great trial going on at the Guildhall—the trial of the Directors of Overend, Gurney & Co. (limited,) for defrauding their shareholders of some £3,000,000. After several delays, and in spite of the obstacles thrown in his way, Dr. TEDDER, who prosecutes as one of the defrauded shareholders, has got the case on for trial before the Lord Chief Justice, with Dr. KENNEDY as leading counsel. Each of the distinguished personages, some of the highest stamp in the financial world, were of mark and of millions, assembled by three or four of the ablest men in the English bar, the Solicitor-General and the Irish Attorney-General among them. As far as I can get the Court is very favorable to the prosecution; few, except those who have suffered heavily by the failure, desire a conviction, still fewer expect one. Some deprecate the prosecution, on the ground that it would prolong the panic caused by the failure of the house. These City men—great merchants and bankers—do not like to see honored names like the OVERENDS and GURNEYS dragged through the mire.

I went down to the Guildhall yesterday to look at the trial. A crowd was struggling frantically with a policeman to get up a staircase and in at the door which admits as many of the public as can be accommodated. Every few minutes some one would come out, then a terrific struggle to get the vacant place. I went to another door, and my card, shown to a policeman with three stripes, gave me ready admittance. The Lord Chief-Justice, in a rather becoming wig, sits alone. Judges are too scarce to have more than one on even a trial of such importance. Twenty wigged lawyers, with the distinguished accused scattered among them, and a special jury made up the scene. The trial is of the dullest; but the spectators watch it hour after hour. The room is comfortable, for a wonder, and they have nothing else to do. For two days they have been examining and cross-examining a professional accountant, who stands in the witness box with a great heap of the books of the house beside him, and answers questions about the business, profits and losses of the company. It is not, as you may imagine, a very lively proceeding.

If there is any feeling against these men on trial, it is not that they issued a sanguine prospectus—these have been common enough. What are all prospectuses but rosy anticipations seldom realized? It is not that thousands have suffered by the great failure. The Gazette is crowded with long lists of bankrupts. There are more now than for many months, for a reason. On New Years, the new Bankrupt law will come in force, which requires a bankrupt to pay ten shillings in a pound, or he fails to get protection. Under the actual law a man comes out free if he cannot pay a sixpence. So everybody who is doubtful of getting on—and in those times a great many are in that position—rushes in to secure the benefit of the existing law, and this makes the semi-weekly lists something frightful. The hardest feeling against the GURNEYS, &c., is that they have all sacred handsome fortunes for themselves and their posterity by marriage settlements. But as most people do the same when they can, even this does not go very hard against them. I have little doubt of an acquittal. The Times has put in a very strong plea for one, and in this case, as in so many others, it probably speaks the prevailing sentiment of the public.

STATE OF TRADE.

Then the state of trade, not only in Lancashire but everywhere—the depression of credit and confidence, the lack of commercial activity—is against the Liberals. The Conservatives are actively at work making the most of these difficulties. Conservative workingmen's clubs are being organized in considerable numbers. There is a loud demand for protection, under the guise of reciprocity or fair play for British industry. The actual system seems to work badly. The Government has been harsh and unpopular even in its attempts at economy—discharging artizans and not cutting down high salaries and rich sinecurists. Mr. GOSCHEN is not happy in his most difficult post of President of the Poor Law Board. He is for carrying out the harsh principles of the political economists, while the Tories have always been humane, if not scientific. The Tories passed the Factory acts for the restriction of the hours of labor, and the regulation of the employment of women and children. They have interfered, in the interests of humanity, with the freedom of trade and the law of supply and demand. If they have less head than the Liberals they have shown more heart.

So in the working of the Poor law—the Liberal policy is to stand by a hard and fast line. They are opposed to giving any temporary or partial relief. If a man can earn six shillings a week towards the support of his family the Tories would help him with the rest. The Liberals insist that he and his shall go to the poorhouse—he among the men, degraded and habitual paupers; his wife, quite separated from him, among the women, herding with the immoral and shameless; their children separated from both, and subjected to the most demoralizing influences. This is the terror of English and Irish Poor law. It is the utter destruction of family ties, the loss of all dignity, all hope, and often of all principle. There are, however, but few Boards of Guardians in England who will consent to carry out the law. They give more or less of outdoor relief, doing harm, no doubt, in some cases, but refraining from a much greater evil. In Ireland the law is carried out strictly by the Government, and the result is a much greater number of tramps and vagabonds wandering about the country than even in England.

PROSPECTS.

On the whole, the prospects, political and financial, at the close of 1869, are not very bright. Trade is bad and may be worse; pauperism is increasing, and no one can see the limit of its increase. The Church is in danger. A revolution in the educational system has begun. One-third of the United Kingdom is in a state of chronic, and, at times, violent disaffection. The security of property, even that considered most secure, is in peril. The Suez Canal may produce great and disastrous changes. But there is one gleam of comfort. The heaven of wealthy Englishmen has been described as a secure investment at six per cent. English capitalists believe, at last, that they have found it in America, that great country which *will* pay its debts, and which has room and work for all comers. It is reported, with how much truth I cannot say, that Mr. BUSSEY is building cotton mills in America. Mr. WHITWORTH, the first mechanist in England, if not in the world, has 1,000 men employed in his establishment there. If English capitalists find it advantageous to do so, they can place a cotton factory in every cotton growing town in America, and leave Lancashire a weird wilderness of smokless chimneys. American stock is higher now in England than at any former period. Twenty seven more people who have been to America and are going. An old man tells you that his two sons are there, and it is wonderful how they like it. An artisan has joined an emigration society which sends out its members by lot so fast as the money is collected in monthly payments, and the first hundred are now building houses for them in Kansas. Canada is too cold and too slow. Australia and New-Zealand are all the other side of the world.

MONADNOCK.

AFFAIRS IN FRANCE.

The Ministerial Difficulty—Animated Debates in the Corps Legislatif—Important Interpellation on the Commercial Treaty with England.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Wednesday, Dec. 15, 1869.

The Ministerial imbroglio is still unsolved. The "Ferdadien combination," as the *Liberte* calls it, has fallen through, and at the moment at which I write no one pretends to be able to form an opinion as to which point of the political compass the Emperor's hesitations will lead him. The latest indication is the fact that Count DARU, of the *Centre Gauche*, had a second interview with His Majesty yesterday. On his appearance in his seat in the Corps Legislatif, immediately afterwards, an effort was made to ascertain what had occurred in the course of it. The Count preserved on this point a strict reserve, but he allowed it to be inferred that there was no probability of his accepting the task of forming an Administration under the conditions imposed upon him.

COMMERCIAL TREATY BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

Quitting the subject of the Ministry, which for the moment is more of a curiosity than anything else, let me go on to what is occurring in the Corps Legislatif. I would willingly devote part of my letter to a description of the scene which occurred when the Commercial Treaty was the day of the Chamber. Amongst those who

first French revolution, and in which a Deputy elected from the working classes showed how capable are its delegates to represent them with dignity and efficiency, but the matters which came before the Chamber yesterday are of such paramount importance that I must devote to them all the space which I can claim from you for my present communication.

In one of my recent letters I mentioned to you that with the connivance, or rather at the instigation of the Government, the Protectionists intended to bring forward a proposition to submit the question of the tariff to the Chamber as soon as the validation of the disputed elections had been completed. Yesterday, immediately after the President had taken his seat, M. JULES BRAME deposited the following interpellation:

"Entering into the spirit of the Senatus Consultum of 1869, which restores to the Corps Legislatif the right of intervening in the treaties of commerce, the undersigned Deputies have the honor to ask the Chamber to fix the day on which they can interpellate the Government on the necessity.

1. Of denouncing (*dénoncant*) before the 4th of February next the treaty of commerce executed between France and England on the 4th of February, 1860.

2. Of maintaining, until the promulgation of a new special tariff, the Custom House treaties resulting from this Convention.

3. Of presenting as soon as possible a project of law having for object to fix the Custom treaties, and to solve all the questions connected with it, more especially that of temporary ministers."

This document was signed by Messieurs KOLB-BERNARD, JULES BRAME, GUSTAVE POULD and forty-five other Deputies belonging to all the political parties in the Chamber. M. DE JOUVENCEL demanded that the interpellations should be considered to have a character of urgency for the following reasons: If they were to wait until after the disputed elections were validated, they would encounter a serious inconvenience, for the proposed committee would have a great deal of work to do—it would have to hold a good many sittings, and to hear the evidence of a great many persons. It would not, therefore, be in a position to present a proper report upon the subject for a considerable time after. By naming the Commission at once it would be able to sit and adopt the measures necessary to secure a prompt report during the time the Chamber was occupied with the verification of powers. He therefore demanded that the nomination of the members of the Committee should be put on the order list for the following day. M. JULES BRAME objected to the proposition of M. JOUVENCEL for this reason, that supposing the Committee to be appointed without passing through the ordeal of a previous discussion in the Chamber, he did not believe it could make its report before the 4th of February. The interpellation which he (M. BRAME) had deposited asked first for the denunciation of the treaty. WHY? Because he and the other signers of it were perfectly aware that no matter how great might be the intelligence and zeal of the Committee, it could not possibly make its report in time. But they took particular care to guard against the evil of an uncertainty too long prolonged, by asking the Chamber in a special and definite manner in the second clause of their interpellation to allow the conventional tariffs agreed to with England to remain in force during the whole of the period which would elapse before the new tariff was fixed. M. JULES SIMON, in reply to the statement of M. JUVENCEL that the 4th of February was too near to permit them postponing longer the nomination of a Committee of Inquiry, observed that those who asked for a Parliamentary inquiry had no expectation of its terminating within a period of a couple of months. The Government had announced an Administrative inquiry. He believed that it was bad in principle, and moreover he was of opinion that its personnel had not been properly organized. But his principal objection was to the terms of the decree which constituted it. It was to terminate its labors within a period sufficiently short to admit of the Chamber having before it the second category of tariffs before the 4th of February. Now it could enter into the comprehension of no one who reflected attentively upon the matter, that a Parliamentary inquiry could be carried on with such rapidity. So much for the Administrative inquiry. But those who with him had signed the demand for a Parliamentary inquiry desired that all should understand that they proposed a serious, a searching inquiry—such a one, in short, as would throw the fullest light on the industrial and agricultural condition of the country. M. JOUVENCEL said that he had been influenced by two motives in demanding that this question should be treated as one of urgency. The first was that it required a considerable period to enable a committee of inquiry to make a serious and complete report on the subject, and secondly, because, at the present moment, it had given rise to two agitations, one at the north and the other in the south of France. These agitations had opposite causes, and unfortunately each was based on facts equally positive. In the north the workshops and factories were closed and the workmen were starving. In the south, on the contrary, all branches of industry were in full prosperity, and this owing to the treaties of commerce. The result was that between the opinion existing at the north and that existing at the south upon this question, there was such a contradiction that there was danger of its giving rise to animosities and perhaps to trouble between these two sections. It was therefore necessary that it should become known to both that the Chamber was about to devote serious and impartial attention to the consideration of the subject, and that a committee of inquiry should be nominated as soon as possible. M. MAURICE RICHARD opposed any deviation from the resolution which had been arrived at, to finish the verification of powers before any other business was put on the order list. Important as were the propositions to which the demands of the honorable Deputies had reference, they yielded in urgency to the business at present before them. M. JULES BRAME said that in depositing his interpellation with the Bureau it had not been his intention to interrupt for a moment the validation of the disputed elections. The President said that as every one seemed to agree to defer the demand of interpellation until after the verification of powers had been gone through, the matter should remain over on that understanding.

AFFAIRS IN SPAIN.

The Debates in the Cortes—General Prim's Army Law Rejected—Trouble in the Government Camp—Stormy Conference Between Serrano and Prim.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MADRID, Sunday, Dec. 12, 1869.

The discussion of the law fixing the strength of the Spanish Army for the year 1869-70 at 80,000 men, occupied the attention of the Cortes during the sitting of Friday last. Señor GARRIDO, Republican, demanded a reduction of the army and the abolition of the conscription. He declared that the army conspired against liberty. The speech of the Republican orator was interrupted and the President called the Chamber to vote upon the project of law presented and supported by General PRIM, authorizing the Minister of War to hand over to all officers and non-commissioned officers of the army the pay due to them for the time during which they were absent by cause of emigration, just as if they had continued to serve under the Spanish flag. The House rejected this project of law to the great displeasure of General PRIM, by 106 votes against 95. Señor GARRIDO then continued his speech. He said: I congratulate the House upon its vote against the project of law just rejected; this is another proof that the government of the sword is daily more unfavorably looked upon by everybody in Spain.

General PRIM—There is not the least attempt made towards any disorganization in the ranks of the army; it is ready to obey the orders of the chief of the State, and its support cause any apprehension to the partisans of liberty. The army would be the first to obey the decisions of the Cortes, as it has done in fighting against the Federalists Republicans; and it would obey blindly the orders of its commander. Regarding the plans and projects that certain persons want to ascribe to me, I assure the House that I have no desire but that of the Cortes, that is to say, to consolidate the revolution and liberty, and I shall have the satisfaction of retiring from power amid the congratulations of my political friends for my loyalty and patriotism. I pray the Deputies and all my friends to have no fear whatever of a *coup d'état*; for I have no pretension to make one, either for myself or for anybody else. I have but one wish—to aid the triumph of liberty. To bring a King into Spain, no battalions, but votes, are needed. I hope that the Duke of GENOA will soon have the number of votes necessary for his election, to the satisfaction of the majority, and the great vexation of the minorities.

These declarations were received with frigid silence by the Chamber.

Señor GARRIDO maintained his assertions relating to the military conspiracy. General PRIM replied, "That the army did not conspire; that an army commits a crime by conspiracy, and that all soldiers who have conspired have been criminals up to moment when triumph made heroes of them."

Señor CASTELAR—The candidate for the Crown proposed by the Minister will not come to Spain, because the country will not have him. His coming depends on the will of a foreign King, on the just apprehensions of a German Princess, and on the will of her morganatic husband."

General PRIM—Europe is not opposed to the coronation of the Duke of GENOA. Spain will do what she thinks most convenient for her interests. The appreciations of the newspapers upon this candidature, and the attitude of the Duchess of GENOA, are inexact. The majority of Spaniards wish the Duke of GENOA to become King of Spain. It is natural that the Republicans should want neither him nor anybody else.

The sitting terminated at 1 o'clock.

INTERPELLATION TO THE MINISTRY.

Long before the opening of the sitting on Saturday the galleries were crowded with persons of all ranks desirous of witnessing the parliamentary tournament between Señor CASTELAR and the Ministry.

Señor MARTOS, Minister of State, read a dispatch sent from Washington by Mr. ROSKETS, the Spanish Ambassador to the United States, announcing the liberation of the gunboats and their early departure for Cuba. He also declared that the Spanish Government had no intention whatever of recalling Mr. ROSKETS, with whose services it was well satisfied.

The Minister of Public Works declared, in reply to an interpellation, that he would strike a few universities from the list if the Commission on the Budget required him to do so.

Señor FIGUEROLA asked the Minister of Finance if he was in a position to pay the interest of the State bonds for the current half year, and Señor MURGUIA also questioned the Minister upon the conditions of the loan of the 10th of April last.

Señor FIGUEROLA—The documents relating to the loan have been deposited with the Secretariat of the House. It is impossible for me to communicate the details concerning the operations in progress at present for the placing of the second part of the loan. The Spanish Treasury contracted a loan of £60,000,000 at a loss of about seven per cent. The houses of OPPENHEIM & GOLDSMIDT, and the syndicate of bankers, have undertaken the emission of this loan at thirty and at thirty-one, which were the current rates of the Spanish "exterior" State bonds at the time the loan was being contracted. Since that time the price of Spanish bonds fell on the foreign markets, and the Government has been obliged to give a larger quantity of bonds as securities for the sums advanced to the Treasury.

The Minister declared that the documents relating to the operations that were already liquidated, were in the hands of the Spanish Financial Commission at Paris, and that he would communicate them to the Cortes immediately after their coming to hand.

The Minister of the Colonies said in reply to an interpellation of Señor PASSAL, Deputy for Porto Rico, that he would soon present a project of law relating to the abolition of slavery, and another on the subject of the municipalities of that colony.

CASTELAR'S ONSLAUGHT ON THE MINISTRY.

Señor CASTELAR made a long speech against the Ministry presided over by General PRIM. He said the Government had broken its engagement not to suppress the individual guarantees except during the time necessary for the defeat of the October insurgents, and criticised the conduct of the majority of the Cortes, who seemed to fear liberty of discussion, as was proved by their secret sittings for the purpose of electing a King belonging to a family hostile to Spain, and the culmination of all evils, a boy-king. The orator called to mind that the Government, when in the presence of the Carlist insurrection, had complained that the public guarantees and liberties were hampering it so as to obstruct every movement. He accused the Ministry of having transported, imprisoned and persecuted without cause divers innocent persons, who were yet suffering in the convict vessels at Carraca while awaiting their trials. He reproached the Ministry with having disarmed the national guards in the large cities, with having dismissed the municipal authorities elected by universal suffrage, and with having substituted for them councillors of its own election for a purpose easy to divine. The republican orator advised the municipal councillors who had been dismissed to return to their functions and to throw the actual officials out of the windows. [Applause in the galleries of the ex-Deputies and on the benches of the Left. Murmurs on the Right.]

General PRIM—This is a singular manner of proceeding. [Murmurs on the Left.]

Señor CASTELAR—In the actual history has noted like the Governments of GONZALES, BRAVO and NARVAEZ. It has done worse; it has attacked the independence of the Magistrates, and after having got rid of the Unionist Ministers, ALPANAT SILVELA and TOPETE, it has shut up the Regent in a golden cage.

On arriving at the question of the candidature of the Duke of GENOA, officially presented by the Ministry, the Republican orator described from the records of history the conditions and distinctive characters of the various monarchies. He was much applauded. After passing in review the reigns of LOUIS XIV. and NAPOLEON I., he arrived at the conclusion that the Duke of GENOA had for him neither tradition, nor conquest, nor glory.

"Conduct the Duke of GENOA to Cadiz, on his arrival in Spain," he said, "there you will be able to shout from your half-buried bulwarks, which his grandfather bombarded and massacred the Liberals that the absolutism of FERDINAND VII. might triumph. Your senseless policy impels you to bring the Duke of GENOA to Spain, although you will expose the country thereby to a series of catastrophes. General PRIM wants the Dictatorship only because the country will have nothing to do with the royal candidate and refuses to accept him. It is to be feared that both of them will die in some barracks."

This is the attack. I will now give you the defence. The Minister of the Interior said:

"In the presence of the attitude of the federative Republicans who threatened to throw society into a state of profound anarchy, the Government demanded and obtained authorization to suspend the constitutional guarantees. In Catalonia, Andalusia and Aragon the criminals had spread terror among honest people; in Pamplona and Tarragona pillages and assassinations were being committed; at Barcelona, Saragossa and Valencia the Republicans resorted to violence to establish the Federative Republic. Everywhere the Republican municipal authorities made common cause with the insurgents, and we could certainly not stand quietly by while the Cities of Tarragona and Walk were the theatres of terrible outrages, and when a formidable insurrection was raising its head at Saragossa, Barcelona and Valencia. Señor CASTELAR pretends to say that the former municipal councillors ought to return to their respective town halls, and to throw their successors out of the windows. If they will make such an attempt they will be received with a volley of balls, and the responsibility will fall on him who gave such advice to men sharing his opinions. As regards Señor CASTELAR's attacks upon the Duke of GENOA, I can but reply: 'Happy is the royal candidate to the Spanish Crown, who can be attacked only in the persons of his ancestors.'"

The sitting ended at 1 o'clock P. M., amidst great excitement within and without the Chamber.

TROUBLE IN THE GOVERNMENT CAMP.

The Regent and General PRIM had a long conference, lasting from 9 to 12, yesterday evening. The interview was a stormy one, so much so, in fact, that the Duchess DE LA TORRE was obliged to enter the room and put a stop to it.

TELEGRAMS.

End of the Revolution in Cuba Proclaimed.

Reported Circular from the Cuban Junta in New-York.

The Cause Abandoned in Despair.

Arrival of One of the Gunboats at Havana.

Terrible Tragedy in the Village of Sleepy Hollow.

CUBA.

The End of the Revolution Announced—Reported Action of the New-York Junta—Arrival of One of the Gunboats.

HAVANA, Jan. 1.—Intense excitement prevails here in consequence of the announcement in the Havana Journals of this evening that the revolution has terminated. According to the published statements, the editors of the journals have seen a copy of a circular signed by the members of the Cuban Junta in New-York, ordering the insurgents to lay down their arms for the present, and giving as reasons for the abandonment of the insurrection, the failure of recent filibustering expeditions, and the inability of the Junta to send more men; and, further, the disheartening action of the American Government in permitting the gunboats to sail from New-York. The circular severely attacks the course of President GRANT. The Junta advises the Cubans to submit to the Spaniards in order to save further bloodshed. The *Voz de Cuba* (annexationist) announces the surrender of 1,500 insurgents at Tunas to General BERGASSES. The *Diario* announces that the ex-rebel General COCA offers to raise a body of guerillas to fight against the insurgents....One Spanish gunboat arrived to-day, having become separated from its companions off the heights of Charleston. The rest are expected to arrive to-morrow....A fire to-night destroyed five houses on Monte-street. Further announcements are made from the interior of bodies of insurgents offering to capitulate. If all the news is true the revolution may be considered as expiring; but a full confirmation of it is wanting ....The steamer *Cleopatra* sailed this morning for Vera Cruz.

EUROPE.

The New French Ministry—Action of the Emperor—Napoleon's New Year's Reception—Affairs in Spain.

PARIS, Jan. 1.—It is certain that the new Ministry will be announced day after to-morrow. The *Journal Officiel* has not yet published a list of the appointments, but *La Liberté*, the organ of M. OLLIVIER, states to-day that the Ministry is constituted, and publishes the following as the announcement which will be officially promulgated on Monday:

Minister of Justice—M. EMILE OLLIVIER.

Minister of the Interior—M. CHEVANDIER DE VALDROME.

Minister of Foreign Affairs—M. le Deputé GAUDIN.

Minister of Commerce—M. le Deputé COUYER.

Minister of Public Works—M. MAURICE RICHARD.

MM. MAGNE, BOUHEREAU, CHASSELOUP, LAURAT, LEBOEUF and RIGULT DE GENOUILLY will retain their positions.

M. BENEDETTI, the French Envoy at Washington, declined the portfolio of the Interior on account of his deficiency in oratory. Of the Ministry as thus given by *La Liberté*, four of the members are Senators and six are members of the Chamber of Deputies. M. GAUDIN, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, was formerly a Minister Plenipotentiary and also Counsellor of State. CHEVANDIER DE VALDROME, Minister of the Interior, was second Vice-President of the Corps Legislatif. All the others are well known in political circles.

PARIS, Jan. 1—6 P. M.—It is stated that the Emperor signed the decree confirming the new Ministry last night. To-day the Emperor received the Diplomatic Corps. In answer to the usual address, he returned his thanks and said that the presence of all the foreign representatives was a proof of the friendly relations existing between their respective Governments and France. He then conversed freely with the chiefs of the various legations.

MADRID, Jan. 1.—The *Imparcial*, referring to a recently-circulated contradiction of the report that the partisans of the Duke of MONTPENSIER and the Prince of ASTURIAS were working in conjunction, asserts that the denial is only applicable to certain persons, and not to the entire party. The reception of a note from the United States Government, threatening recognition of Cuba, is officially denied.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—The *Spectator* commenting on recent diplomatic correspondence between the Governments of the United States and Great Britain, says that the notes of Mr. FISH are improvements on Mr. SEWARD's. His dispatches contain no buncombe or flourishes. Yet there is too much undigested and sentimental complaint, instead of close adherence to legal questions. The American case on the Alabama question is a strong one, and one in which all maritime powers are deeply interested, but Mr. FISH does not do it justice....The *Saturday Review*, referring to the Alabama dispute, says the Americans uniformly assume that a blockaded port is no port, yet they properly decline to interfere with their vessels running into blockaded ports at Cuba....The *Times* gravely predicts a prosperous commercial year, because midway between the troubles of 1866 and the period when a new inflation is sure, now American schemes are excluded from European markets by the action of the Judiciary and Legislature of New-York regarding Erie, Federal securities will lose their demand in Europe because of their advanced price....The Peabody trustees have purchased the hospital in Blackfriars Road as a site for a memorial hospital....The Paris correspondent of the *Globe*, commenting on the official denial of the censorship over the French mails, says all telegrams are received by the Minister of the Interior.

Charity in Syracuse—The Hearts of the Poor Made Glad.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Jan. 1.—A grand barbecue was held here to-day, for the entertainment of the poor of Syracuse. It was provided by JOHN GREENWAY. Thousands of persons from the surrounding country came to town, and the streets have all day worn a holiday appearance. Clinton square was packed with spectators, estimated at from 20,000 to 30,000 in number. Two whole heaves were roasted and another cut up raw and distributed to the poor, together with five thousand loaves of bread. The butchers and bakers of the city aided in the preparation. Several ex-Mayors and other prominent citizens, wearing white aprons, waited upon the crowds of applicants for food. The whole community seemed to take great interest in the affair.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Three Persons Shot by a Jealous Husband Near Tarrytown—Two of them Killed Outright.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Jan. 1.—A terrible tragedy occurred at Sleepy Hollow, near Tarrytown, about 2 o'clock this afternoon. A man named V. W. BUCKHOUT shot his wife, a New-York merchant named ALFRED RANDALL, and a son of the latter named CHARLES RANDALL. Mrs. BUCKHOUT was shot through the temple; ALFRED RANDALL through the heart, and CHARLES RANDALL in the side. Mrs. BUCKHOUT and CHARLES RANDALL are dead. ALFRED RANDALL lies in a dangerous condition. BUCKHOUT gave himself up immediately after the occurrence, and was lodged in jail at White Plains. The cause of this appalling tragedy is unknown. Some persons ascribe it to jealousy on the part of the husband, while others believe that he is insane.

The Emancipation Proclamation—Celebrations of the Anniversary of its Issue in the South.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 1.—The Colored Society celebrated the anniversary of the issuing of the Emancipation Proclamation, and called upon Governor WALKER, who made them a speech, in which he referred to the occasion which they celebrated, and told them they were his peers before the law and vested with the same rights and privileges, and he, as Governor, would see that these rights and privileges were secured to them; would stand by and protect them as far as the power was with him. He appealed to them to show by their action that they appreciated these rights, and what had been called an experiment in regard to colored people would prove most successful. He was followed by General IMBODEN, who spoke in the same manner. The speeches were enthusiastically received.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 1.—The colored people celebrated the anniversary of emancipation with the reading of the proclamation, delivery of speeches and a public procession. Business was generally suspended.

The weather is very inclement. About eight inches of snow have fallen since daylight. The storm still continues.

The Political Quarrels in New-Orleans—The Chief of Police Imprisoned—Internal Revenue Receipts.

NEW-ORLEANS, Jan. 1.—Chief of Police CAIN was yesterday committed to the Parish Prison for twenty-four hours for contempt of Court, in the Seventh District, for allowing Governor WARMOUTH the use of the Metropolitan Police to prevent Auditor WICKLIFFE from reoccupying his office in the Mechanics' Institute, from which he had been ejected by order of the Governor. Peremptory orders were issued by the Sixth District Court for WICKLIFFE to reoccupy the office, while the Fifth District Court enjoined the Sheriff from disturbing the Governor in the use, administration and occupancy of the Mechanics' Institute. The Governor and Metropolitan Police are still in the possession of the entire building. The statement of Colonel STOCKDALE shows the Internal Revenue receipts of this district for the eight months ending Dec. 31, to be $1,819,848. The receipts for the corresponding months last year were $970,811. The gain over last year, without deducting the Cotton tax, is over half a million dollars.

The Richmond Journalists in Washington—Entertainment by the Press of that City.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—A number of gentlemen connected with the newspaper Press of Richmond and Petersburg, Va., arrived in this city this morning, at the invitation of the journalists of Washington. The visit has been in contemplation for several weeks and every preparation was made for extending to them a cordial reception. The visitors upon their arrival were escorted by a committee of gentlemen belonging to the Press of this city to the Arlington Hotel. At 9 o'clock, they were met by the entire number of their guests in one of the parlors of the hotel, when Hon. JOHN W. FORNEY, on behalf of the Washington Press, delivered a speech of welcome which was responded to by Mr. GILMAN, of the Richmond *Whig*. A banquet was given at 5 o'clock, at which Hon. THOS. B. FLORENCE presided.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 1.—During the past year 2,300 marriage licenses have been issued in this city....The regular session of the Maryland Legislature will convene at Annapolis on Monday next....The Baltimore *American* was enlarged to-day, by the addition of four columns.

BOSTON, Jan. 1.—The Congressional Postal Committee, now here, visited the Custom House, the steamers *Ontario* and *Erie*, and were informally received by the Mayor to-day. The Committee will commence work on Monday. The United States steamer *Alaska* sailed to-day to join the East India Squadron.

WARRENSBURG, N. Y., Jan. 1.—Another section of twelve miles of the Adirondack Railway was formally opened to day. The road now extends forty-nine miles north of Saratoga, to near Johnsburg.

THE RED RIVER TROUBLES.

Reasons for Governor McDougall's Withdrawal—His Family in St. Paul.

From the St. Paul (Minn.) Press, Dec. 29.

The announcement contained in our last advices from Pembina that Governor McDOUGALL and suite were about to leave for St. Paul and Canada, was verified by the arrival in this city yesterday of Governor McDOUGALL's entire family, consisting of his son, WM. R. McDOUGALL, a young man about 21 years old, his daughter Miss McDOUGALL, some years older, and two small boys, accompanied by his Attorney-General, Mr. REDMAYNE. The party left Pembina on Saturday the 18th inst., being ten days on their journey. Governor McDOUGALL himself accompanied the party as far as Fort Abercrombie, where, with others of his suite, he was delayed by some business the nature of which is not stated, but which was the result of a meeting at that point Messrs. DONALD G. SMITH, recently appointed to supersede Governor McTAVISH, in behalf of the Hudson's Bay Company, and Mr. TUPPER, a gentleman, who, as we infer, was sent out by the Canadian Government to assist in unravelling the Red River complications. It will be recollected, also, that some Canadian arms were, sometime since, removed from Georgetown to Abercrombie for safe keeping, and arrangements about these arms, and for baggage transportation, may further explain Governor McDOUGALL'S delay at that point. He is expected to arrive at St. Paul next Friday. His Secretary of State, Mr. PROVENCHERE, and Captain CAMERON, remained at Pembina. Governor McDOUGALL'S family explain his departure from Pembina as having been determined by the recent change in the policy of Canada, which is alleged to have refused the stipulated payment to the Hudson's Bay Company, provided for in the terms of cession, until that Company should place the Canadian Government in peaceable possession of the country.

But there were other reasons why the Governor deemed it best to withdraw. He did not find the Pembinese the most congenial and hospitable neighbors in the world, and after the report came that his emissaries had been arming Indians and thus inciting an Indian war, Pembina began to be uncomfortable, even in this cold weather, for the gubernatorial party. Such was the excitement of the Pembinese that Governor McDOUGALL had reason to anticipate the most scurvy treatment at their hands.

The capture by the insurgents of the Hudson's Bay Company's post, from which he had mainly drawn his supplies, obliged him to rely on the Pembinese for many of the necessaries and comforts of life, and the unfriendly feeling which he found among them made this a precarious dependence. These and other personal anxieties, added to the positive discomforts and privations of pioneer life in its rudest form, in log huts, whose muddied chinks afforded but slender protection against the Arctic cold, are among the reasons given for his withdrawal from his post of observation at Pembina. The chief reason, however, is that he had found out that it was not the slightest use to stay there; that the failure of the Shultz-Dennis attempt to get up a counter revolution dissipated all hope of being able to get into the country this Winter; and, though he was not ordered to return to Canada, that he deemed it best, on the whole, to do so. Governor McDOUGALL, with other members of his suite, will reach St. Paul on Friday, where he will probably remain for several days and await instructions from Ottawa. His family are at the Park Place Hotel, awaiting his arrival.

MR. SEWARD.

Mexican Honors to the Ex-Secretary of State—His Latest Speeches.

From the Two Republics, of Mexico City.

Mr. LERDO, Minister of Relations, gave a dinner to Mr. SEWARD on Nov. 30. Mr. SEWARD delivered the following speech:

"The year 1861, without calculation or effort, and almost without expectation on my own part, brought me to a position in which I had to confront a desperate, organized and even armed resistance to all the great political ideas which I had fondly cherished and peacefully promulgated through a period of many years. Slavery had taken up arms in alarm for its life, and had organized rebellion aiming at the dissolution of the American Union. Spain, deriding what under the circumstances seemed the imbecile theory of the Monroe doctrine, through the treachery of President SANTA-ANNA gained possession of the City of San Domingo and established it a Royalty in that Island and soon afterwards seized the Chincha Islands from Peru; Great Britain, not yet cordially reconciled to the independence of her former colonies, the United States, struck hands with France, which had been their ancient ally, but now laboring under a hallucination of imperial ambition, and with the concurrence, voluntary in

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE FAITHFUL LOVERS.

I'd been away from her three years—about that—
And I returned to find my Mary true,
And though I'd question her, I did not doubt that
It was unnecessary so to do.

'Twas by the chimney corner we were sitting,
"Mary," said I, "have you been always true?"
"Frankly," says she, just pausing in her knitting,
"I don't think I've unfaithful been to you;
But for the three years past I'll tell you what I've done; then say if I've been true or not.
"When first you left, my grief was uncontrollable,
Alone I mourned my miserable lot,
And all who saw me thought me inconsolable,
Till Captain Clifford came from Aldershott;
To flirt with him amused me while 'twas new,
I don't count that unfaithfulness. Do you?
"The next—oh! let me see—was Frankie Phipps,
I met him at my uncle's, Christmas-tide;
And 'neath the mistletoe, where lips meet lips,
He gave me his first kiss"—and here she sighed;
"We stayed six weeks at uncle's—how time flew!
I don't count that unfaithfulness. Do you?
"Lord Cecil Fossmote, only twenty-one,
Lent me his horse. Oh, how we rode and raced!
We scoured the downs—we rode to hounds—such fun!
And often was his arm about my waist—
That was to lift me up or down. But who
Would count that an unfaithfulness? Do you?
"Do you know Reggy Vere? Ah, how he sings!
We met—'twas at a picnic. Ah, such weather!
He gave me, look, the first of these two rings,
When we were lost in Chelden woods together.
Ah, what a happy time we spent, we two!
I don't count that unfaithfulness to you.
"I've yet another ring from him. D'you see
The plain gold circlet that is shining here?"
I took her hand: "Oh, Mary! Can it be
That you"—. Quoth she: "That I am Mrs. Vere.
I don't count that unfaithfulness. Do you?"
"No," I replied, "for I am married, too."
—*Illustrated London News.*

A VERY NARROW ESCAPE.

It was not quite a year since Mr. George Hartfield, the leading solicitor in the market town of Norbury, had returned from his honeymoon tour, bringing with him the prettiest little wife that the good old town had boasted for a long time. George was only 30 years of age, but his wife looked a mere girl, and was at least eleven years his junior; much to the disgust of more mature damsels, who would have been very willing to step into the proprietorship of the good-looking young lawyer and his prim respectable old house, which was one of the most conspicuous dwellings in the upper and more rural part of the High-street. Mr. Hartfield had inherited an excellent business from his father, and was altogether a person of some importance in the opinion of the Norbury world at large, and of himself in particular.

The wife was a shy girlish creature, who seemed scarcely fit to be mistress of that big formal house, with its shining wainscoted walls and grim old furniture—furniture that had been fashionable in the days of George's grandfather—gloomy old mahogany four-posters and walnut-wood presses, in the polished panels whereof sentimental little Alice Hartfield, whose head was a kind of branch station of the circulating library, used to fancy she saw ghosts in the gloaming. In honest truth, she did not take much to the house in the High-street, and looked back with fond regretfulness to the bright country home from which George had won her; but Mr. Hartfield being of an arbitrary temper, and convinced that the old house was perfection, she had never ventured to hint her dislike. It must be owned that the evenings were long and dull for so girlish a matron. George Hartfield was often out—sometimes at a public dinner at the Crown Hotel, sometimes at a social club held at the same preposterous tavern, sometimes playing billiards with bachelor clients—all in the way of business, of course, as he told his wife; but the evenings during which he was absent were not the less lonely on that account.

Mr. Hartfield employed three clerks; a gentlemanly young man, who was articled; a stripling, for copying and out-of-door work; and a gray-haired old man, with a face upon which there was a look of settled melancholy. Mr. Bestow, the articled clerk, and Thomas Dredger, the stripling, had christened him Old Dismal, and spoke of him commonly by that disrespectful sobriquet. If he ever heard the name, it apparently troubled him very little. He rarely spoke, except at dinner, and his business required him to speak; and in the two years that he had been with Mr. Hartfield he had not advanced by so much as one step toward intimacy with his fellow-workers. He lived three miles out of Norbury, walking to and from the office in all weathers, and no one had ever seen the inside of his home.

Her first year of married life closed in sorrow and disappointment for Alice Hartfield. The baby-stranger, from whose coming she had expected so much pleasure, only opened its eyes upon this world to close them again forever. She dwelt upon this loss with a grief which seemed to her husband just a little exaggerated, and it is possible that her tears and sad looks drove him to his club at the Crown rather more often this year than in the previous Winter. It was not that he was unkind or indifferent to his pretty young wife. He fancied that she was perfectly happy with her books and work and piano in the interval between 6 o'clock and 11, at which hour he punctually returned to his abode, as sober as when he left home, well pleased with himself, and with the world at large.

The two younger clerks commented very freely upon the solicitor's conduct in his domestic capacity.

"If I had such a pretty wife, I wouldn't leave her alone evening after evening as our governor does," remarked the stripling pertly. "I wonder he isn't ashamed of himself."

"He ought to take her more into society certainly," replied Mr. Bestow, the articled clerk, who was in much request in that brilliant circle which constituted Norbury "society."

Mr. Morgan, the old clerk, looked up from his desk with a sigh.

"What, my funereal friend?" cried Bestow; "do you mean to say your are interested in the subject?"

"I am very much interested in Mrs. Hartfield," the old man answered quietly; "she is always kind to me. It is a good sign when a woman of her age takes the trouble to be polite to an old man like me—a sign that the heart's in the right place. I wish her husband understood her better. I don't think she wants to be taken to tea parties, Mr. Bestow; but I do think she wants a little more sympathy."

This was a long speech for Mr. Morgan. The two younger men stared at him supercriliously, and then went on with their work. From the first day of her coming to be mistress of the old house William Morgan had shown himself interested in his master's wife. He was always pleased to perform any little service for her, and seemed needlessly grateful for the smallest kindness at her hands. His way home took him the whole length of the town, and Mrs. Hartfield used to intrust him with her books to change at the circulating library, an office which he performed with much taste and discretion.

"I take the liberty to carry a volume home with me for the night at odd times," he said to her one day.

"What, Mr. Morgan, do you read novels?"

"No, madam; but I have a niece living with me who is glad to skim the volumes of an evening."

"Indeed! You never spoke of her before. Is your niece married?"

"She—she is a widow, to all intents and purposes. Her husband deserted her three years ago, and left her and her child, a boy, on my hands. But we are very happy together, I thank God!"

"The husband must have been a bad man."

"He was a most consummate scoundrel!" answered the old clerk, with suppressed intensity.

"How hard it must be for you to work for all three!" said Alice.

"It will be harder for the two that are left when I am gone. My niece is able to earn a little money at her needle, but very little. It is a dark lookout for the future."

One morning early in the Spring, Mr. Hartfield came into the office with a very dashing gentleman, a new client, who had just come into a handsome fortune by the death of old Squire Comberford of Comberford Hall, seven miles from Norbury. Edgar Comberford, the new proprietor, was a nephew of the old man, and had been a schoolfellow of George Hartfield's fifteen years before. Since that time he had disappeared from the ken of Norbury, and was supposed to have led a wild life in foreign lands. He was eminently handsome, and in high spirits at the accession to the Comberford Hall estate.

"These are the papers, title-deeds, leases, and so on," said George Hartfield, pointing to a japanned box on a shelf in the office; "do you want to see them?"

"Not I, George," answered Mr. Comberford gaily; "it is quite enough for me to know that the lands are free from mortgage, and that the rents come in briskly. The papers couldn't be in better hands. Hallos! what's that?"

It was Mr. Morgan, the old clerk, who had had put his head in at the door of the office and suddely withdrawn it.

"Only one of my clerks," answered George Hartfield. "Come in, Morgan!" he hawled; but the clerk did not reply, and the two young men left the office; Mr. Comberford to be introduced to his friend's wife.

He was not a little surprised by her grace and beauty, not a little fascinated by her shy girlish manners. He stayed to dinner, and contrived to make himself eminently agreeable to both his host and hostess, giving an animated account of his adventures in Mexico during the last two years.

"I should never have come home from there, George, but for my uncle's death," he said. "I was thoroughly cleaned out when I left England, and meant to live and die abroad."

After this social dinner, Mr. Comberford dropped in very often at his friend's house. He seemed to have some perpetual reason for seeing the collector on business, and happened by a kind of fatality to call when the master of the house was out. Would he leave a statement of his business with a clerk? No, he would wait; and he strolled unannounced into the little sitting-room at the back of the offices where Mrs. Hartfield spent her mornings. It was the prettiest room in the house, opening into a small garden, at the end of which there was a narrow creek—an inlet from the pretty river that flowed through Norbury. By and by Mr. Comberford took to approaching the house by this way. He was an expert waterman, and spent a good deal of his time on the river. So it was an easy and natural thing for him to moor his boat at the bottom of George Hartfield's garden, and step lightly on shore. He always found Alice in her sitting-room, and he found a look in her face which told him his visits were not unwelcome. He was a thorough man of the world, and knew the danger of the game he was playing, nor did he yield without a struggle to temptation that had overtaken him. Such a heart as he had was hit harder than it had been of late years. The outside world of Norbury had not yet been awakened to the scandal of Mr. Comberford's frequent visits to the lawyer's house, nor was the lawyer himself alarmed by them; but the younger clerks were quick to remark upon the length and frequency of these morning calls, and on George Hartfield's blindness to the fact.

Edgar Comberford had been settled at the Hall for six months, when George Hartfield had occasion to go to Paris on business. He had intended to take his wife with him for the trip, but the weather was sultry and oppressive, and he went alone. Mrs. Hartfield seemed very little disappointed by this change in his plans. Mr. Comberford had assured her that Paris was utterly unbearable in July. It was upon his business that George Hartfield was engaged. He went to make a settlement with a Parisian moneylender who had advanced money to the young man in the days of his uselessness, and who now put in an exorbitant claim for interest.

The first day of Mr. Hartfield's absence went by without any visit from Mr. Comberford; but in the evening, when the clerks were gone and Alice was sitting alone and very low-spirited, the peculiar sound of the boat grating against the woodwork at the bottom of the garden struck upon her ear, and brought a sudden blush into her cheeks. She looked up with a movement of surprise as Edgar Comberford came down the garden. He came in at the open window with the air of a person who had a perfect right to be there, and seated himself opposite to Alice at the little table where she was drinking tea.

"I thought you would give me a cup of tea after my row, Mrs. Hartfield," he said, "and could not pass the creek without begging for one. I dreaded going home to the desolation of the Hall—dreary empty rooms and cross old housekeeper. I think I shall go back to Mexico before the year is out."

Alice gave a little start.

"What!" she said; "leave the Hall for ever?"

"In all probability for ever. A man seldom comes home a second time from such a place as Mexico."

"But why should you go back there—why should you be tired of the Hall so soon?"

"Why should I be tired of life altogether? Why should I wish to run away from myself—from you?"

But he went on to speak of his love for her, in dark hints rather than in plain words. She tried to reprove him, to show him that she was angry, but the attempt was a very feeble one. She could only insist that he should leave her immediately. He did leave her, but not immediately, and not till she had changed insistence into piteous entreaty.

The boat had scarcely shot away in the twilight when the door between the sitting room and the office opened and the old clerk, Morgan, appeared on the threshold.

"You here, Mr. Morgan!" exclaimed Alice, making a vain attempt to conceal her tears; "I thought all the clerks had gone."

"I had some letters to copy, Mrs. Hartfield. Can I do anything for you in the town to-night?"

"Nothing, thank you."

He lingered, twisting the brim of his shabby old hat round and round in his thin wrinkled hands.

"I wish to heaven I might speak to you freely," he said at last, "without offending or wounding you."

"About what?"

"About the man who has just left you."

"Mr. Comberford, my husband's friend?"

"Your husband's direct, deadliest foe—and yours," answered the old man passionately.

"What right have you to say that?" asked Alice, trembling with indignation.

"The right given me by knowledge of the world, and, above all, by my knowledge of Edgar Comberford."

"What knowledge can you have of Mr. Comberford? Did you ever see him before he came to this office?"

"Never; but his name is a word of dire meaning in my life. Ask him what became of the girl he stole away from an honorable home and left in a wretched London lodging four years ago. Ask him the fate of Bessie Raynor."

"Why should I trouble myself about his affairs? And who is this Bessie Raynor?"

"Never mind who she is, Mrs. Hartfield. She was a good girl before he met her. She will never be a happy woman again. Ask him about her if you doubt what I tell you, and you will see by his countenance whether he is innocent or guilty. Knowing what I do, I am bound to warn you of his real character."

"I do not require any such warning," replied Alice coldly; "Mr. Comberford is no more to me than any other client of my husband's. And I beg that you will not trouble yourself to dictate my conduct to him."

"I see that I have offended you."

"I do not like spies."

"I am no spy, Mrs. Hartfield. I am an old man, and have had bitter cause to know the wickedness of the world. Your sweet face has been a kind of light to me ever since your husband brought you home to this house. God forbid the light should ever be clouded!"

He bowed and left her—left her standing in a reverie, looking absently out upon the shadowy fields beyond the little garden and winding creek. She was angry, unhappy, bewildered.

"I wish George had taken me to Paris," she thought. "He ought not to leave me alone in a dreary old house like this, to be insulted by a clerk."

After this evening she passed Mr. Morgan without speaking to him, much to the old man's concern. The days went by, and not the merest shadow of a visit from Edgar Comberford, although he had promised Alice and expressly forbidden him to call again during her husband's absence. He was not easily to be put aside. He knew the weakness of the girl's unschooled nature, and knew how to trade upon it. His tender talk of the life that might have been had Alice been free—his glowing descriptions of distant lands which those two might have seen side by side, of countries where the commonest life was a kind of poetry—charmed her in spite of herself. She knew the guilt involved in this dangerous pleasure, and hated herself for her weakness, and yet looked forward with a dull sense of dread to her husband's return. Nothing could tempt her to sin against him, she told Edgar, however unsuited they might be to each other. She was his wife, and would do her duty to the end of her life. But the tempter was not convinced.

One day she ventured to ask him about Bessie Raynor. He gave a little start at the sound of the name, but declared that it was strange to him; and Alice was weak enough to believe his assertion. It had been a mere ruse of the old clerk's to frighten her, she thought. The poor dismal old creature had tried to make her miserable about the only acquaintance that gave her any pleasure.

Mr. Hartfield had been ten days away, when Mr. Comberford came in upon Alice one morning with a grave countenance. The neat little parlormaid was only just cleaning away the breakfast things when he came in, and lingered thiquitatively to hear the meaning of this early visit.

"I am sorry to say I have rather bad news of your husband, Mrs. Hartfield," he said to Alice's expression of surprise. "He has been taken ill with some kind of low fever, which is a good deal about now. "Don't be alarmed; it is nothing very serious; but he wants you to go across to him. His doctor, a Frenchman, has written to me, but there is an inclosure for you from the patient."

He handed her a slip of foreign paper, on which there were a few lines in her husband's hand:

"DEAR ALICE: Please come to me at once, if you are not afraid of the journey. Comberford can escort you, as he is wanted over here. Yours, &c., G. H."

"You'll not be afraid of the journey?" asked Mr. Comberford.

"Not at all; I should not mind going alone."

"But, you see, I am due there, so you cannot deny me the pleasure of being your escort."

"It is not a very pleasurable occasion," said Alice, with some embarrassment, as she twisted the slip of writing round and round her fingers. She was wondering whether the strict moralists of Norbury would altogether approve of this journey.

Mr. Comberford gave her little time to think. He went into the clerks' office to tell Mr. Bestow of his employer's illness, and to make inquiries about the London trains. William Morgan looked up from his desk and watched him thoughtfully, as he lounged against the mantelpiece reading the timetable.

There was no possibility of going to Paris earlier than by the night mail. Mrs. Hartfield would have to go first to London, a three hours' journey. There was a train left Norbury at a quarter to four in the afternoon, which would take the travelers in ample time for the Dover mail. Mr. Comberford decided upon going by this, and left Alice in order to make his preparations for the journey. He did not, however, go back to the Hall, but fidgeted in and out of the lawyer's house several times in the course of the day on some pretence or other, spending the interval at the Crown, where he drank brandy and soda water to an extent that astonished the waiters. But in spite of all he had drunk, he looked pale and anxious when he came at three o'clock ready to take Mrs. Hartfield to the station.

Alice was just stepping into the fly, when William Morgan came out of the house, with a carpet-bag in one hand and a morocco office-bag in the other.

"Why, where the deuce are you going?" asked Mr. Comberford.

"I am your fellow-traveler, sir; at least, I am going your second-class by the same train."

"To London?"

"No, sir, to Paris. Mr. Bestow sends me across with papers."

"Why, what consummate folly of Bestow's! Your master is not fit for business. He won't be able to attend to anything for days to come."

"I hope he may be better than you think, sir. In any case, I am bound to obey Mr. Bestow's orders."

He spoke in a mechanical kind of tone, nor did his countenance express the faintest interest in his work.

Mr. Comberford laughed grimly to himself as they drove away with the old man on the box.

"That old fool's company can make very little difference," he muttered, and then grew moodier than he was wont to be in Alice Hartfield's company.

He brightened considerably by and by, when they were alone in a first-class compartment, flying Londonward at express rate; and he succeeded in making Alice believe that her husband's illness was only a trifling matter, and that she had no occasion to be anxious about him.

"Men think so much of the shabbiest touch of illness," he said, "and are always in a hurry to summon their wives. We are such selfish creatures, you see, and so miserable without the comfort of a woman's presence."

And then he went on to speak of his own solitary position.

"What is to become of me in the hour of sickness, Alice," he asked, "with no one but a gloomy old housekeeper to care for me?"

"You will marry by and by, I dare say, and have a wife to care for you."

"Never, Alice. There is only one woman on earth I care for, and if she cannot be my wife, I will go down to my grave a bachelor."

"You must not talk to me like that; it is taking a mean advantage of our companionship. You know that I am with you at my husband's wish."

"Yes, you have his order for the journey. Poor dear George, what a fine bold hand he writes, doesn't he?"

Mrs. Hartfield did not see the sardonic grin which accompanied this trivial remark, nor did Mr. Comberford again offend her by any allusion to his hopeless passion. It was pitch dark when they reached Dover, not a star in the sky, and a high wind blowing. There was considerable confusion in getting on board, and Mrs. Hartfield scarcely knew where she was till she found herself standing on the deck of a steamer arm-in-arm with Edgar Comberford, while the lamps of Dover receded rapidly from her vision. Her companion persuaded her to remain on deck.

"There is an atmosphere of sickness below that would inevitably make you ill," he said. "Let me find you a comfortable corner, where you can sit all night secure from wind and weather."

He found a sheltered nook by one of the paddle-boxes, and here Mrs. Hartfield sat comfortably wrapped in shawls and railway rugs, and assured by her fellow-traveler that the passage was a smooth one. Heaoened now in the highest possible spirits, and did his utmost to entertain her; but well as he succeeded in doing this, he could not make her quite unconscious of the passage of time.

"I thought the steamer crossed in an hour and a half," she said; "but we have surely been more than two hours on board."

"O, dear no, I think not. There's a good deal of wind to-night, however; so I dare say they'll be a little longer than usual."

Mrs. Hartfield questioned him about the time more than once after this, but he was unable to give her any definite answer.

It was all night, he said vaguely, and his spirits mounted as the boat plunged gaily through the waters.

With the first gleam of morning they neared the shore. Their luggage was ready for landing among the first, only a couple of carpet bags and a portmanteau, which was pounced upon speedily by officials, and borne off to a building in the distance.

Mr. Comberford led Alice up the steps, and put her at once into a fly that loomed dimkily out upon them in the chilly atmosphere. He came back to her presently with the luggage and seated himself by her side; but before he could rejoin her she had asked the driver the name of the place, and he had told her she was in Ostend.

She looked at Edgar Comberford with a face full of terror. "What a wretched mistake!" she said; "we have come by the wrong steamer. Why did you not tell me the truth on board? But of course we can go on from here to Paris. It is only the loss of time that that annoys me."

"My darling Alice, you are as innocent as a baby," exclaimed Mr. Comberford with a triumphant smile. "We are no more going to Paris than we are going to the moon. All stratagems are fair in love and war. George Hartfield is as well as ever he was in his life, and the little note you so implicitly believed in was only a specimen of imitative penmanship by your humble servant. I wanted to get you away from that dreary old town without scandal, my love. We are bound for the sunny Rhineland, there to forget that there is such a place as Norbury or such a person as George Hartfield."

"And you think that I will go with you?"

"My dearest, I do not think you so foolish as to resist your fate. The Rubicon is passed, and return utterly impossible. We gave your husband's old clerk the slip at Dover. He will be in Paris at seven o'clock, with the story of your journey, which will at once be set down as an elopement."

"I am not so weak or so wicked as you think," cried Alice, snatching her hand indignantly away from his grasp. "Foolish and guilty as I have been in listening to you, I am not so base as to bring dishonor on my husband's name. You must take me on to Paris, Mr. Comberford, or I must go alone."

"Impossible!"

"Where are we going now?"

"To an hotel. I must get you some breakfast. There is no train for Paris till seven; there is one for Cologne at the same hour, and it is by that we are to travel."

Alice looked at him in despair. Whatever love she had felt for him died a sudden death in this moment of agony. How gladly she would have welcomed her husband's honest face! How bitterly she reproached herself for her neglect of the old clerk's warning!

"He was my truest friend," she thought, "and I refused to listen to him."

They were at the door of an hotel by this time, and while the driver was ringing, a secondhly drove up, and an old man alighted. It was Mr. Morgan, the clerk.

Alice gave a cry of delight, and called him to the door of the vehicle.

"They have been a mistake," she said; "Mr. Comberford brought me by the wrong boat. But, thank Heaven, you came the same way. You can take me on to Paris."

"Or back to Norbury, whichever you prefer, madam," answered the old clerk respectfully. "Mr. Comberford has an unfortunate habit of making mistakes. This is not the first time he has signed another man's name by mistake. There was an awkward business about a forged accommodation bill some four years ago, which induced Mr. Comberford to cross the Atlantic."

"What do you mean, Sir?" cried the younger man indignantly.

"I mean that there is no one in the world who knows you better than Bessie Raynor's uncle," answered William Morgan. "I never set eyes on your false face till you came into my master's office; but I have heard your history from the lips of a woman who loved you, and who would fain have made the best of it. You have not changed for the better since your days of poverty, and you have not taken the trouble to ascertain what became of the girl who shared your hardships and disgrace. She is living with me, Sir, three miles from Norbury, where you are now as grand a gentleman. I told this lady to beware of you, but she was too confiding to doubt you. I think, however, you have thrown off the mask too soon."

"Don't lecture me, Sir. The lady must decide between us. Whatever wrong I have done has been done for her sake. I had reason to think she loved me."

This was said with a tone of bitter reproach, and the young man stood awaiting his fate with a moody countenance.

"I think I had better take you on to Paris, Mrs. Hartfield," said the clerk. "It would get Norbury folks talking if we went straight home. You can tell your husband the whole truth, and he can settle the score with this gentleman."

"I am going straight on to Germany," said Mr. Comberford. "If Hartfield wants me, he must follow me there."

He walked into the hotel, the door of which had just been opened by a sleepy-looking waiter, leaving Alice under the care of the old clerk. She went on to Paris with him, and there made the best story she could to her husband, humbly confessing her own shortcomings.

"I suppose I must have flirted with him a little, George," she said shyly, "or he would never have dared to make a wicked thing."

And this confession had a very good effect upon George Hartfield, who felt that he had been wanting in due care and consideration for his pretty young wife. He withdrew himself from the club at the Crown, left off billiards and took to rowing Alice on the river in the Summer evenings, and reading to her or playing chess with her in the Winter. He did not follow Mr. Comberford to Germany, but contented himself by writing a formal letter, relinquishing the conduct of that gentleman's affairs.

Mr. Comberford came back to the Hall three years afterward, with an aristocratic but by no means agreeable wife. Before returning he took steps to settle a modest annuity upon Mr. Morgan's niece, Bessie Raynor, an annuity which was accepted by the young woman, but the quarterly payments of which were carefully banked against that rainy day when William Morgan should be no more. The old man scorned to touch a penny of Edgar Comberford's money.—*Belgravia Magazine.*

THE NEWSPAPER ARTICLE.—It has been often said and written that the newspaper is the most extraordinary enterprise of the age. It is not necessary to repeat the causes given for the wonder, and we can easily accept it without question. The leading articles alone would entitle it to a position among what are called the improvements of civilization, at least on a level with the steam engine. Even being mere summaries of intelligence, these compositions need to be the product of an unusual amount of critical sagacity, and that with a facility which is not the least astonishing thing about them. They follow so closely upon the heels of the event to which they refer, that they appear before us on our breakfast tables simultaneously. We have grown so accustomed to this, that we no longer regard the feat with surprise, although it is in fact a *tour de force*, whose claim to our admiration should not be lessened by a frequent performance. If we come to reflect how the process is carried on from morning to morning—if we examine, so to speak, the physiology, or genesis, of the leading article, it is curious to find how of late years it has become classified,—separated into what Mr. LEWES would term different "series," all partaking more or less of the original form. The management of each of these series is intrusted to an expert, who is so exercised by employment that he is enabled, when called on, to startle us by the celerity as well as the finish of his operations.

THE GREAT DINNER QUESTION.—There was probably never a time when people made more a point of a good dinner than they do now. But we cannot read the literature of the last century without perceiving that a great change has come over the tone in which this universally interesting subject is treated. We observe a new coyness and reticence. Of course gastronomy is still warmly taken up as a science by persons indulging a particular refinement of palate; but these are not the sort of people who discussed flavors so ingenuously a hundred years ago. In our days it is science, then it was natural history. A new recondite dish of many curious ingredients is a sort of chemical discovery; pure simple flavors such as our forefathers relished in their five-year-old mutton are a gift direct from nature. All that the cook has to do is to prevent the juices and essences from escaping; he has nothing to impart, no new combinations to effect. Hence a fundamental difference of suggestion in the two styles. Nowadays it is possible to forget the quality of the meat in the dressing, but to the old scholars, who touched so naturally on these themes, beef and mutton were redolent of green fields; they were national questions, the sources of England's greatness, strengthening the thews and sinews of her soldiers, and maintaining unimpaired her scholars' digestion. It was a point of comparison as once referred to in discussing different countries. "The mutton of Lilliput," says Gulliver, "yields to ours, but the beef is excellent." Thus, in discussing the flavor of a particular sirloin, something beyond the immediate gratification of the palate was to be understood. Patriotism was aroused. Nowhere else in the world could such a sensation be procured. We feel this still when HAWTHORNE testifies that all America could not supply the President's table with such mutton-chops as were served up to him at Uttoxeter in a dinner charged eighteenpence. This, we maintain, is a prouder distinction than any triumph of the culinary art. The appreciation of the British mutton-chop or beefsteak is awakens a finer as well as a simpler sentiment. We do not care to be a nation of cooks, but it is something to have the finest-flavored material in the world—something for which to thank Nature and the grazier.

Probably we have not nowadays favorite dishes in the same exclusive sense as former generations and theological dishes, as we have said, are losing their prestige—dishes which once so satisfied the heart as well as palate that the appetite grew by what it fed on, and sentiment dictated the liking where natural inclination held back; and in fact, to bestow any exclusive devotion to a dish, you must see it. The old-fashioned host of former times, in modest depreciation of his fare, used to say to his guest, "You eat your dinner." Who sees his dinner now? Where a dish is really appetizing, this is a loss; but unquestionably temptation to gormandize is diminished by the modern arrangements. The promoter of excess is one ample favorate dish which represents the dinner, rather than the knowledge of a succession in the background out of sight, suggesting the need of caution in keeping a corner for a possible ideal that never comes. The enormous excesses we read of are all stimulated by a face-to-face encounter, exciting emulation and passionate love of conquest. Had dinners *à la Russe* been the mode in GRAY'S time, he would not have had to tell the fate of a certain Master of Magdalen College, who, in all likelihood, would then have lived out his natural term, and survived his chronicler:

"Our friend, DR. CHAPMAN, (he tells MASON,) is not expected here again in a hurry; he is gone to the grave with five fine mackerel, large and full of roe—he eat them all at one dinner. But his fate was a turbot on Trinity Sunday, of which he left little for the company beside the bones. He had not been heartly all the week, but after this sixth fish he never held up his head more."—*Saturday Review.*

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Punch, Dec. 18, has the following burlesque of a certain form of journalism not unknown in this country. The imitations of the "Personal" column are, as will be seen, very little exaggerated:

Colonel Dodge wanted to turn Fenian. But they said he did not look dirty enough. That was cruel, considering the pains he takes not to wash his face.

Senator Jones has got a new set of false teeth. They don't fit.

Mrs. Winkles, Fifth-avenue, has her knocker tied up. Welcome, little stranger! But the white glove might be whiter, Winkles!

Bob Bagster's new poem will be bad. Well, praise to him for not surprising anybody, surprises are vulgar. But so's Bob.

Elegant Lorimer Briggs has made tracks. Glad he can make anything. Didn't think it in him.

Roomy Tootle shouldn't go to the theatre without a pocket handkerchief. They are cheap enough at friend Shoddy's, in Broadway, who is a good fellow and a refined gentleman.

Belle St. Clarement couldn't hook young Snubbs, so me and me are back to town.

Jugge gets fat.

Another new piece by Vamp announced. Where are the French detectives?

Peter Wilkins's overcoat has worn out last week. But we hear that his grandmother has squared things. Good old lady. Wish she were our grandmother.

There was a report that Dandy Cockhorse had paid his tailor. We are authorized to state that there was no foundation for that scurrilous rumor. He would pay his debts of honor first, and hasn't begun that.

Pretty Mrs. Chikabiddy refused to be comforted for beautiful Mrs. Chollychowcow's disaster. Wipe your eyes, dear, they are false—the diamonds are mean.

We don't like Tom Philping's new coat. Does anybody?

Snakes and turnips, Mrs. Jerusalem, why do you let the Misses J. talk to psalm-singing George? He ain't no good.

Billy O'Brewthy pled nobly in the lobster case, on Saturday, but he's the one of whistling jigs to a milestone! Yes, you, Judge Bilk.

Nature's Nobleman Norgins will lose his patent if he rolls so very often in the kennel. Why don't he take the pledge?

Mrs. Charley Quaggles has pretty feet.

Is the said Mrs. Charley's milliner's bill paid? We shan't pay it, and Quaggles can't, unless that insured ship should happily go down.

Where's Woppa?

We saw the note, Miss Jemima P——. You dropped the ball card very neatly, and he picked it up very gallantly, but we saw. Don't blush. He would be a very nice young man, if he were not so old.

Jefferson Brick wanted $5,000 for his novel. This was to make up for his disappointment because the last didn't sell. However, Sharp & Koe didn't see it. We hear his wife wrote part of it—the love business. Not from her own experience, we should say.

Poker Pattison leaves his Club. The Club is as well as could be expected, and we have not heard that any of the spoons are missing.

President Grant uses cold cream after shaving. He will not eat hard-boiled eggs. He is right as to the first, wrong as to the second. But this is a free country, and men may do as they like.

The Squeers Ballincoll blew up considerable behind the scenes last night. Four carpenters fainted at her language. Sam Davis didn't, but then he was raised where they talk like that.

[Here we were cowhided. Details to-morrow.]

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—Any one intimately acquainted with the juvenile literature of the day must be struck with the difference that has taken place in this department of literature during the last twenty years. The little boys and girls of story books no longer act, think and talk after childish fashion. Every day facts no longer interest them. The beauty, healthy naturalism of childhood seems altogether banished from the atmosphere in which the children of fiction live and move and have their being. Naturally, the children of real life imitate their heroes and heroines. They imagine that it is their business to think about thinking, to puzzle themselves about ideas, to trace the origin of action to its hidden source, to study metaphysics, in fact, on a small scale. The skeptical in these matters have only to take up any of the new magazines or books catered for largely for the young by well-known writers. They will find various states of feeling described in a way to make grown-up people thoughtful. They will find a redundancy of sentiment and an elaboration of style wholly out of keeping with a healthy child's intellectual capacities. What is worse still, they will find the stupendous problems of life, death, and spiritual belief expatiated upon without the slightest compromise or sense of incongruity. To deal with the metaphysical element first. A child's mind, just like a child's body, may be trained to perform all kinds of feats, and at last perform them as easily that the juvenile reasoner excites no more compassion than the juvenile gymnast. But there can be no doubt as to the equal hardship of both processes. Teaching when necessary is really as much to be pitied as the child who walks on the tight-rope. His dexterity in reasoning has been attained by a system of pressure as unjustifiable in the one case as in the other. Precocity of any kind is sure to burn out ill. Children whose minds are strained are no more likely to grow into healthy young men and women than those unfortunate little beings whose muscles are put to abnormal uses. Yet, with the best intentions in the world, writers of ability provide books for the young which no ordinary child can understand without an unhealthy training of the mental powers, and parents, equally well intentioned, buy them and wonder at them, and read them, when the *blasé* little readers in the nursery have turned to something new.—*Pall Mall Gazette, Dec. 16.*

THE GREATER GRAND'S GLASS HOUSE.—As to the little glass house of stucciam which the gentle cynic raises in order to conceal his real tenderness and benevolence, God forbid that we should hurl the smallest stone at the venial imposture. Nay, there is no necessity for either violence or fraud, for as the faintest cry of real distress the inmate will peep out, and, when detected—like an absent man, who has come into the open air without his hat—he will put his hand to his bald pate, and mumble some feeble excuse about the genial weather. It is of no use, Sir, for you to tell us that people who encourage street performers ought to be severely punished, and that the latter ought to be whipped and sent to prison. Did we not detect a moisture in your eye, and such a frequent use of the pocket handkerchief as implied a fearful nasal obstruction, when you sat the other day in a foreign market-place looking at a poor tumble-going wearily through his million-and-tenth performance? Think of that, ye stage managers who boast of "Pretty So-usan, don't say no," being thrice encored for two hundred and sixty nights, more shame to the audience, we say. And when the poor juggler's wan-faced little girl in faded black came up, trembling as your fervorous applause, did you not slyly slip a five-franc piece into her tiny hand, and gently cleanse her bits of fingers over the coin to hide it from the vulgar gaze, and then quickly slink away as if you were ashamed of the deed? Nor was it the amount of your gift, had it been ten times greater, that made us marvel; but that you should be detected in committing an offence for which, according to your own words, you ought to be "severely punished." But go on; we would not pour talk you—no, not even though we know well that you derived fifty times more pleasure from that clumsy performance than you ever felt in witnessing the marvelous feats of the accomplished HOUDIN.—*St. Paul's.*

LORD LYTTON'S NEW COMEDY.

We extract from the *Graphic*, of Dec. 18, the following notice and quotations from Lord LYTTON'S new comedy, entitled *Walpole; Or, Every Man has His Price:*

The period which Lord Lytton has chosen for the action of his comedy is the day of Lord Nithsdale's escape from the Tower, in February, 1716, just when, it may be presumed, as it was introduced into the Lords' House a few weeks later, Walpole was laying his plans for securing that the Septennial act should pass the Commons. The experience so completely realized by Walpole, that "every man has his price," is illustrated in the plot of the comedy by the purchase of two men, widely different in character, but with a sufficient following to secure in combination the success of the Minister's measure. The key note of the play is struck in the first scene, in an interview between Walpole and his agent, Vessey, where, in reply to the former's remark, that

A Whig is the only safe man for a place,

the latter says:

And the Walpoles of Houghton, in all their relations,
Have been whigs to the backbone for three centuries.
Walpole—Ay, my father and mother contrived to produce
Their eighteen sucking Whigs for the family use;
Of which number one only, without due reflection,
Braved the wrath of her house by a Tory connection;
But, by Jove, if her Jacobite husband be living,
I will make him a Whig.
Vessey—How?
Walpole—By something worth giving;
For I loved her in boyhood, that pretty, pale sister;
And, in counting the Walpoles still left, I have missed her.

The two men to be purchased are Seldon Blount, M.P., the uncompromising patriot, and the gay and handsome Sir Sidney Bellair, the crony and the model of half the younger members. The attack upon each fails; Blount, though reckoned poor, is not to be purchased by the offer of a lucrative place, nor Bellair by the suggestion of a peerage. Blount is impervious to Walpole's special pleading:

You would be to your own fellow-men good for nought,
Were it true, as you say, that you're not to be bought.
If you find men worth nothing, say, don't you decline them?
And what proves them worth nothing?—why, nobody buys them.
But a man of such worth as yourself! nonsense—come,
Sir, to business; I want you—I buy you; the sum!
Blount—Is corruption so brazen? are manners so base?
Walpole—That means he don't much like the Paymaster's place.
(*With earnestness and dignity.*)
Pardon, Blount, I spoke lightly; but do not mis-
On mine honor, the peace of the land is at stake.
Yes, the peace and the freedom! Were Hampden himself
Living still, would he side with the Stuart or Guelph?
When the Cæsars the freedom of Rome overthrew,
All its forms they maintained—'twas its spirit they slew!
Shall the freedom of England go down to the grave
No! the forms let us score, so the spirit we save.

While Bellair says:

Though fattered to learn I should strengthen the Power—
Give me still our rough House with its laughter and cheers.
Let the Lords have their chamber—I grudge not its powers;
But for badgering a Minister nothing like ours!
Whisper that to the Minister: Sir, your obedient.

Afterwards soliloquizing:

Oh, how little these formalist middle-aged seniors
Know of us the bold youngsters, half sages, half dreamers!
Sages half! Yes, because of the time ruining on,
Part and parcel are we; *they* belong to time gone.
Dreamers half! Yes, because in a woman's fair face
We imagine the heaven they find in a place.

Love, however, the universal solvent, acts upon these two opposite natures, and a series of well-contrived accidents revolving most ingeniously round an incident in the escape of Lord Nithsdale bring about what the coarser and more abrupt expedients of Walpole could not manage. Bellair has rescued a young girl and her elder attendant from the Mohawks, and has watched her to a house which he has seen Blount enter in disguise. Refused admittance, he applies to Blount to assist him in gaining an interview, but it turns out that the patriot, who under a false name had rescued this girl from poverty, had himself placed her in the care of an old woman with the intention of secretly carrying her. Naturally enough, Lucy, though she respects her old and mature friend, prefers her new and young one. Bellair, who, whilst haunting the house where Lucy lives, happens to assist Lord Nithsdale in his escape, succeeds in talking with her, and arranges an elopement the following night. He applies to Blount as an incarnation of respectability, to sanction the marriage with his presence, revealing to him in confidence all the particulars of the scheme for releasing her:

"I've

conduct their ablutions in the sight of all the world, and the tea-houses, at which women wait on the guests, are two features of Japanese life which are very strange to European eyes.

The town of Yeddo has a very striking physiognomy, so to speak. To the south are the suburbs on the shores of the bay; in the centre the citadel and the dwellings of the nobility; to the southeast, the trading town; to the east, the quays and bridges of the great river, and on the left bank the industrial city of Hendjo; to the north lie the temples, the fields where fairs are held, the theatres and public places of amusement. The western quarters are occupied by the general city population; and the suburbs of the north and west are full of verdure and flowers.

SELECTIONS.

From the Christmas number of the Illustrated London News.

UNFAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

Sir WALTER RALEIGH wrote this line with the end of his tobacco pipe:

"Fain would I smoke, but that it makes me cough."

To which Queen ELIZABETH replied:

"Who coughs when smoking had best leave it off."

[Omitted in Hepworth Dixon's "Tower of London."]

A rose by any other name would smell as well.

One swallow doesn't make a supper.

A stitch inside's very painful.

Great Cæsar dead, and turned into clay,
Stops up a bung hole in the usual way.
'Tis not in models to command excess,
But we'll do more, Sempronius, we'll observe it.

[Very beautiful, but the meaning, perhaps, a little obscure. True poetry is profound.]

THE LITTLE CONJUROR.

The title almost explains itself—i. e., one who can conjure little. If this won't do, try

1. The mean (or "Little") Conjuror.
2. The Unbig Conjuror.

Select your own interpretation, and proceed to the rules.

There are two rules in conjuring which must be strictly observed. The first is never to conjure with *your own money*.

Always borrow.

The advantages are too evident to require specification.

The second is, never use your own hat to make a pudding in, *especially if you've not quite one of the result.*

With these two fundamental rules you may commence.

Sleight of Hand.

First of all, you must learn sleight of hand; how to make a pass; how to force a card. Nothing is more simple. Rule as follows:

1. Take the thumb of the right hand, and bend it, with sufficient force, backward, several times until the joint becomes perfectly pliable.

Repeat this with *all* the fingers.

See that no flesh adheres to the middle finger.

Rub the hand during the operation with a solution of cold cream and oil, taking care to let a current of air circulate thoroughly round and about the pores. Then close the hand for five minutes. After this, inspect it closely. This insures you against any deception.

Then gently elevate the little finger; when this can be done with ease you have attained the first requisite motion, and are on the road to a speedy and satisfactory result.

The third, second and first should now be raised in rotation.

[Sleight of hand before this has *never* been reduced to a science.]

Inspect closely again, still keeping the thumb firmly down on the palm of the hand.

While inspecting closely, suddenly elevate the thumb so as to bring it in a line with, and, in fact, touching, the nose. It is almost unnecessary to illustrate this movement, but when you have mastered it in principle and in practice you have done all that can be done, you have learnt all that can be learnt from any theoretical treatise on Sleight of Hand.

Tricks for Boys not over ten years of age.

The Magic Bottle.—Procure a quart bottle. Carefully remove its basis, so as still to leave it with the appearance of a whole and entire bottle. Get a nice, clean, white drugget laid down in the dining room. This is indispensable. Then ask your grandfather's butler to stand on the drugget and fill the Magic Bottle with port wine.

He will be surprised at finding that none goes in. You won't. Your surprise will follow. This is a nice trick for boys not over ten years of age.

The Cabalistic Clock is Enormous Fun.—Find out at what time your uncle, or any friend stopping in the house, wants, very *particularly*, to be off in the morning. Put all the clocks back three quarters of an hour. Fill his alarum with sand.

Watch the result. It is called the Cabalistic Clock because the cab will be sent for at the wrong time.

How to make a Sovereign go further than any one can in the same room.—Wait till you are leaving the house for good, then borrow a sovereign. Simple; as are all great tricks. The invention of steam has proved of great service to this fanciful piece of legerdemain.

TALE OF A PASSPORT.

An Englishman, after dining at a second-rate French restaurant, by mistake took away the *carte du diner*.

On arriving at the Italian frontier he was asked for his passport.

Half asleep, he handed the *menu* to the gendarme, who read aloud:

"*Tête de veau, poitrine de mouton, pieds de cochon.*"

"The description is exact," said the gendarme, and returned it to the Englishman.

WHAT'S ONE MAN'S FOOD, &c.

A learned professor, who prides himself upon his intimate acquaintance with the fungi tribe, while walking across a field, came across a peasant picking up toadstools and other dangerous looking specimens.

"Take care, my man," said he, "they are poisonous."

"Don't be afraid, Sir! I isn't going to eat 'em. They're for the Lunnun market; they likes 'em there."

MISQUOTATIONS.—It is the hard fate of some authors to have a line or a sentence of their writing perpetually quoted, and almost invariably quoted wrongly; a fact always recalled to my mind on hearing the First Lesson for the Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity, wherein the prophet is desired to write a denunciation of woe upon the wall, "that he may run who readeth it;" that is, that taking warning he may escape. Often as this has been pointed out, people still persist in quoting it "that he who *runs may read*," as if it were merely the plainness of the writing that the stress is laid upon—thus entirely perverting the sense of the passage. COWPER'S well hackneyed "cup which cheers but not *inebriates*," undoubtedly suggest deterioration by the alteration in the hand's sentence; but it is hard upon POPE, as a matter of fancy, as regards form, that one of his perfect lines:

"Welcome the coming, speed the *going* guest,"

should be spoiled (as it is at least ninety-nine out of every hundred cases) by the substitution of "parting" for "going," whereby both the alliteration and the antithesis are lost! Then there is poor Dr. WATTS, again and again perseveringly credited with an abominable Americanism, only too prevalent among careless writers of our own day, but which he never was guilty of:

"Lest bears and lions growl and fight,
For 'tis their nature *so*" (i. e., *also*.)

But I have never been able to persuade anybody of the fact. "*Calomnies calomniez*," says BASILE, in *Figaro*, "*il en reste toujours quelque chose!*"—*Once a Week.*

SELF IMMOLATION.—We take a remarkable instance of resolute self-sacrifice from Mr. HAYWARD'S account of the Turki rebellion against the Chinese dominion in 1863: The Chinese garrison was shut up in the fort of Yarkund, and for forty days besieged by the Turki army; the only terms offered were that all should embrace Islam. The old governor—the Chinese Viceroy of Turkestan—summoned his officers to a council, held in an upper room; the lower room was piled with barrels of gunpowder, with a train leading from beneath the chair of state. The officers assembled, wrangling about the probable reasons that would be taken. The Amban's sons moved among them, offering tea and sweetmeats; his daughters knelt weeping by his side, he himself sat calmly smoking his long pipe. Suddenly cannon shots were heard, and the shouts of Allah Akbbar announced the advance of the enemy to storm. A hint of the Amban's resolution spread among the assembly, amidst the confusion he spoke a short farewell, and calmly turning his pipe bowl, shed the embers on the train—and all was over.

DARWINISM.

BY PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

The Darwinian theory has a practical side of infinite importance, which has not, I think, been sufficiently considered. The process of natural selection among wild animals is of necessity extremely slow. Starting with the assumption (now no longer a mere assumption) that the creature best adapted to its local conditions must prevail over others in the struggle for existence, the final establishment of the superior type is dependent at each step upon three accidents—first, the accident of an individual sort or variety better adapted to the surrounding conditions than the then prevailing type; secondly, the accident that this superior animal escapes destruction before it has had time to transmit its qualities; and, thirdly, the accident that it breeds with another specimen good enough not to neutralize the superior qualities of its mate. In the case of domesticated animals the progress is incomparably more rapid, because it is practicable, first, to modify the conditions of life, so as to encourage the appearance of an improved specimen; next, to cherish and protect it against disaster; and, lastly, to give it a consort not altogether unworthy of the honor of reproducing its qualities. The case of man is intermediate in rapidity of progress to the other two. The development of improved qualities cannot be hindered by ludicrous mating, because as a rule human beings are capricious enough to marry without first laying a case for opinion before Mr. DARWIN. Neither would it be easy, nor, perhaps, even allowable, to extend any special protection by law or custom to those who may be physically and intellectually the finest examples of our race. Still, two things may be done; we may vary the circumstances of life by judicious legislation, and still more easily by judicious non-legislation, so as to multiply the conditions favorable to the development of a higher type; and by the same means we may also encourage, or at least abstain from discouraging, the perpetuation of the species by the most exalted individuals for the time being to be found. Parliament, being an assembly about as devoid of any scientific insight as a body of educated men could possibly be, has not as yet consciously legislated with a view to the improvement of the English type of character. Without knowing it, however, the Legislature has sometimes stumbled on the right course, though it has more often blundered into the wrong. Our free-trade policy has furnished special scope and special advantages to the energetic enterprising character, and so far has tended to perpetuate and intensify the type which has given to little England her wonderful prominence in the world. On the other hand, the steady refusal to make a career for scientific men has drained away most of our highest intellect from its proper field, and has subjected the rest to an amount of discouragement by no means favorable to an increase and improvement. Our laws and customs practically check the growth of the scientific mind as much as they tend to develop the speculative and energetic commercial character.

We do not expect for a long time to hear an orator in the House of Commons commence his speech by announcing, (as a distinguished member of the Austrian Reichsrath recently did, in a debate on the relation of the different nationalities in the Empire,) that the whole question is whether we are prepared to accept and act upon the Darwinian theory. But even an average English M. P. may be brought to see that it may be possible, indirectly, to influence the character and prosperity of our descendants by present legislation, and none will deny that, if this is practicable, a higher duty could not be cast upon those who guide the destinies of a nation.

A glance at the operation of Darwinism in the past, will best show how potent it may be made in the future. Look at English progress and English character, and consider from this point of view to what we owe it. There were originally some natural conditions favorable to the growth of our commercial and manufacturing energy. We had an extensive coast and numerous harbors. We had also abundance of iron-stone in convenient proximity to workable coal. Other nations either wanted these advantages, or were ignorant that they possessed them. These favorable conditions developed in many individuals a species of adaptibility to commercial pursuits. The type was rapidly reproduced, and continually increased until England stood, in the field of commerce, almost alone among the nations of the world. And what is there now to sustain our preeminence? Nothing, or next to nothing, except the type of national character, which has been thus produced. Steam, by land sea, has largely diminished the superiority which we derived from the nature of our coast; and coal and iron are now found and worked in a multitude of countries other than our own. Our strength in commerce, like our weakness in art, now rests almost exclusively on the notional character which our history has evolved.

Take another example of the character of a people produced partly by natural conditions of existence, but far more by the artificial conditions to which civil legislation has exposed it. What has made the typical Irishman what he now is? The Darwinian theory supplies the answer. Ireland is mainly an agricultural country, with supplies of mineral wealth altogether inferior to those of England, though by no means contemptible if they were but developed. This is her one natural disadvantage, and it is trifling compared with those which we in our diversity created. For a long period we ruled Ireland on the principles of persecution and bigotry, and left only two great forces at work to form the character of the people. All that there was of meanness and selfishness and falsehood was tempted to servility and apostacy, and flourished and perpetuated itself accordingly. All that there was of nobleness and heroic determination was driven into a separate circle, where the only qualities that throve and grew were irreconcilable hatred of the oppressor and resolute but unrewarded endurance. The two types rapidly reproduced themselves, and as long as the external conditions remained unaltered they absorbed year by year more and more of the people's life, as if Darwinism is true, they could not but do. And what is the result now? A great part of a century has elapsed since we abandoned the wretched penal laws, and yet none can fail to see in Ireland the two prevailing types of character which our ancestors artificially produced, the only change being that the two types have become, to a certain extent, amalgamated in a cross which reflects the peculiarities of each. Whether future legislation may so far modify the conditions, national character, is a question of much interest, but too large to be discussed just now. In any case we can scarcely expect the results of centuries upon a national type to be reversed in less than a succession of generations.

Still confining myself to the past, let me point again to the very marked qualities which the conditions of their history have produced in the people of the United States. They started with a large element of English energy already ingrained in them; they have been reinforced by millions of emigrants, presumably of more than the average energy of the various races which have contributed to swell the tide. Added to this, the Americans have enjoyed the natural stimulus of a practically unlimited field for colonization. Only the resolute, self-reliant settler could hope to prosper in the early days of their national existence; and self-reliance, approaching to audacity, is the special type of character, which, on the Darwinian hypothesis, we should expect to see developed, transmitted and increased. How far this accords with actual experience, no one can be at a loss to say. There is probably no nation in the world whose peculiarities might not be traced with equal ease to the operation of the same antagonist principle. And the moral of the investigation is this: Whenever a law is sufficiently ascertained to supply a full explanation of all past phenomena falling within its scope, it may be safely used to forecast the future; and, if so, then to guide our present action with a view to the interest and well-being of our immediate and remote descendants. Read by the light of Darwinism, our past history ought to solve a multitude of perplexing questions as to the probable supremacy of this or that nation in times to come in the field of commerce, as to the effects of emigration, and immigration on the ultimate type likely to be developed in the country that loses and in that which gains the new element of national life, and many another problem of no less interest to ourselves and to humanity.

The subject I have thus slightly indicated seems to me to deserve a closer investigation than it has yet received; and, strange as it will sound to the ears of politicians, I cannot doubt that, in this and other ways, statesmen, if they could open their eyes, might derive abundant aid from the investigations of science, which they almost uniformly neglect and despise.—*Nature.*

FUNNY PARAGRAPHS.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

To Destroy Black Beetles—Turn a pack of fox hounds into the kitchen.

To Cure Smoky Chimneys—Discontinue fires.

To Get Rid of Ghosts—Use disinfecting fluid copiously.

To Expel Dry-Rot—Soak the places affected with the finest dry sherry.

To get the Servants up Early in the Morning—Send them to bed early at night.

To Revive the Fire—Tie up the front door knocker in a white kid glove.

To Prevent the Beer Going too Fast—Possess the key to the mystery.

To Avoid Draughts—Don't take any.

To Destroy Moths—Collect butterflies.

How to Keep Plate Clean—Wrapped up in silver paper.

How to Dispose of Old Newspapers—Put them into the brown study.

A CAROL BY A CYNIC.

O rest you, merry gentlemen;
Let nothing you dismay;
But mind you have your purses full,
Your Christmas bills to pay.
And mind you do not feast too much
On jovial Christmas cheer;
Or else of gout you'll get a touch,
To gladden the New Year.

AN OUT IN AUGUST.

The harvest's housed; the farmers dance;
the millers shout "Hooray!"
The bakers an excursion take, and go to
Alum Bay.

A FEW APHORISMS.

Be contented with your lot, especially at a public auction.

The darkest hour (as a rule) is just before the gas is lighted.

You cannot do without money; you may do without a mother-in-law.

Keep your temper, and your carriage.

Misers are always civil, for civility costs nothing.

Never lose an opportunity, or an umbrella.

Be satisfied with things as they are; take the crust with the crumb.

If you are in a public office, be punctual—at all events in leaving.

Tailors, hatters, drapers, butchers, bakers, bankers, civil service stores, all may fall you, but your bootmaker will help you to the last.—*Punch's Almanac.*

Husbands are always thinking about money. Wives never ask for it at all. They are quite content with a check, dear humble things.

THE LILY OF THE "VALLEY."—The flower in your "man's" coat.

Alluding to chignons, Mrs. Clever said, "A girl, now, seems all head." "Yes, till you talk to her," replied Mr. Clever.—*Punch's Almanac.*

SOME LONG RUNS AND WALKS.—Of course many crack runners have made a noise and obtained fame, alike, independent of the footman world and the sporting world. There was the Shoreditch tradesman, neither young nor slim, who in 1789 ran from the church in that street to Edmonton, eight miles, in fifty minutes. There was the shepherd who, in 1764, ran on Stanley Hurst, fifteen miles in eighty-eight minutes—at the rate of full ten miles an hour. Of course these achievements have been beaten by the professional racers, concerning whom it is not the purpose of the present article to speak. There were no contests between two men, one of whom was unfairly interrupted by the emissary of the other. He knocked the rascal down, fell over him, picked himself up again, and won the race. These was a running match between a lady and a gentleman round the Steyne at Brighton in 1826. The gentleman ran well, but the lady ran better, and she won.

One Captain OTTO made a curious bet at Brighton in 1802. He undertook to carry on his back or shoulders a stalwart grenadier of eighteen stone, a distance of a mile, without carrying a feather; but the grenadier pitched over the head of his bearer, and nearly brought both to ruin. The Captain was to have run fifty yards against the man's hundred and fifty. He then challenged a noble lord to a contest, in which Otto should carry his grenadier fifty yards, while the Lord carried a feather a hundred; but the Captain was vanquished. Did "feather" mean feather-weight, or light-weight rider, in the sporting phraseology of sixty or seventy years ago? Then there was the worthy who, in 1761, trundled a coach wheel from the Bishop's Head, in the Old Bailey, to the eleventh milestone at Barnet, and back again, in three hours fifty-one minutes. He won fifty pounds by achieving this curious feat in less than four hours.

Nor is there any deficiency of walking achievements, irrespective of those by professional pedestrians, and sometimes marked by singular conditions. There was the attorney's clerk who, in 1773, took a walk from London to York and back, and accomplished the whole four hundred miles between Monday morning and Saturday evening in one week. There was the Gloucestershire militiaman, about the same period, who walked from London to Bristol in a little less than twenty hours—so at least said the newspapers of the period. It would be interesting to know whether the "Young Irish Gentleman" performed the task on which a wager was laid in 1788, of "Walking from London to Constantinople and back within a year." We have no record of the result; but it may be presumed that he did not emulate the feat of walking on the sea, attributed by a lyrical authority to Teddy McGee, by which he wore his legs down to the knee. Among the odd walks which odd people have taken, may be mentioned that of picking up stones placed a yard apart, and carrying them singly to a basket; a walk or a run, this according to conditions. Then there is the formidable task of walking a thousand miles in a thousand successive hours, first performed by Captain BARCLAY; since outdone by a walk of a thousand quarter miles in a thousand successive quarter hours—a much more wearing and exhausting achievement, seeing that the runner must not rest or sleep so long as half an hour at any one time. This foolish, health-ruining work was once attempted, be it observed, by a woman!—*All the Year Round.*

DIAMONDS AND DIAMOND CUTTING.—The rough diamond is little more attractive than the common pebble; its brilliancy being concealed under a hard crust, that can only be removed by diamond powder. Though the art of cutting this gem has only been brought to perfection during the last few centuries—these cut and polished at Golconda being of clumsy workmanship—the stone was formerly valued for other, and for the most part fabulous, qualities. If the Eastern monarchs wore diamonds about their person, it was principally because they regarded them as talismans, as having magical properties; and the same belief was shared by all nations. SERAPIUS ascribes to this gem the power of keeping at a safe distance treasure, bowels and mistresses, and of making one courageous and magnanimous. It was also thought to nullify the attractive power of the magnet. The Indians believe that diamond powder taken into the mouth causes the teeth to fall out; and that the stone acts as a preservative against lightning.

There is mention in history of a cloak of CHARLEMAGNE'S, the clasp of which was formed by two diamonds; and in the inventory of the effects of the Duke of ANJOU, in 1360, or 1368, a diamond cut into the form of a shield is among the list of valuables. It was not, however, until the time of a clever lapidary of the name of HERMON, in the beginning of the fifteenth century, that a glimpse was obtained of the real magnificence of the diamond as an article of ornament; but it was reserved for LOUIS VAN BERQUEM, forty years later, to discover the method of cutting the diamond into regular facets, thus revealing the jewel in its full beauty. He established a guild of diamond-cutters in Bruges; but his pupils, driven from this place by the intolerance of the priests, afterward settled in Antwerp and Amsterdam. The latter town still has the repute of possessing the first diamond-cutting factory in the world. It was here, in the establishment of M. Coerne, that the Koh-i-noor was recut in 1852.

The operation may more properly be described as grinding than cutting. The stone is applied to the surface of a flat iron plate, covered with oil and diamond-dust, and rotating with great velocity. The extreme nicety required in diamond-cutting may be imagined when it is remembered that multitudes of these gems are so small, that it takes one thousand to weigh a single carat.

The origin of the carat—four grains Troy weight—is from the Arabic word "Kuara," the name of the seed of a pod-bearing plant. These seeds are uniformly of the same gravity, and were used for weighing against gold dust. The weight was adopted in Hindostan, and thence all over the world.

The rage for the possession of these precious stones so much increased after the revelation of their extreme beauty by VAN BERQUEM, that Paris alone, in the time of the Cardinal MAZARIN—who was a great diamond fancier—supported seventy-five diamond cutters. In England also were several renowned lapidaries, whose work was so perfect that even now the diamonds called "old English" are much prized. The art, however, in this country has declined.—*The Argosy.*

ARSENIC EATERS.—So it is true that there are people in Styria who eat arsenic as the Asiatic eats opium or the European chews tobacco—as a matter of taste. Travelers had asserted the fact, though the learned denied it, declaring that the white substance taken for arsenic must have been some harmless mineral like chalk. But an official inquiry has been instituted, and seventeen Styrian physicians have reported upon the matter; and there is no doubt about the travelers' stories. There are people who take doses varying from pellets, the size of a millet, to pills the size of a pea, of various kinds of arsenic, the favorite being the white quality, known as ratsbane. They will take it daily, or on alternate days, or twice a week, according to circumstances; generally they abstain from the luxury at the time of new moon, beginning small doses with the young moon and increasing them to a maximum by full moon. Why this lunar observance is is hard to guess, unless, as they profess that the arsenic makes them strong and healthy, they fancy that the waxing moon weakens them and renders the greater proportion of the restorative necessary. The habit is most commonly found among the lower orders; and it begins to attack the youth at about the same time as the tobacco taste affects our young men. Some few females, in fact of rank, are, but its victims are mostly of the harder sex. The regular consumers live to good ages, and are strong, healthy and courageous. So we have a proof that what is one man's poison is another man's food.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

THE GRAVE OF THE BOURBONS.—In 1793 the Revolutionary Committee sitting in Paris resolved upon the destruction of the royal tombs of St. Denis. A writer in *All the Year Round* gives the following account of the way in which the work was done: "Accordingly, in the following October commenced the opening of the coffins—the first being that of the great TURENNE. The shape of his body was well preserved and his features were very little altered. He appeared like a dried mummy of a light shade of bistre. A large opening was then made in the vault in which lay the Bourbon Princes and Princesses, and the coffin of HENRI IV. was discovered. His body was perfectly preserved and his face recognizable. At the moment of opening an enthusiastic soldier threw himself before the corpse, and after a long and silent worship, drew his sword and cut off a lock of his beard, which he held to his own lips, crying in loud tones, 'And I also am a French soldier! And I am henceforth sure of conquering the enemies of France, and marching to victory.'

On the same day, 14th of October, the other members of the House of Bourbon, to the number of forty-seven, were taken out of their coffins. The body of LOUIS XIII. was whole, and surprisingly well preserved; he was so remarkable for his moustache, called a lapsule, which remained intact. The body of LOUIS XIV. was black as ink, and the skin shiny. The coffin of LOUIS XV. was opened at the entrance to the pit, which had been dug ready for the reception of the royal remains in the courtyard of the church where formerly stood the beautiful chapel of the Valois. This chapel was destroyed in 1719, being unsafe; but some of its finest remains, consisting of arched columns, &c., are to be seen at the present day in the Parc Monceau. The body of the royal lover of the DU BARRY was entire and well handaged: the skin white, the nose violet; some portions of the trunk rock. It floated in water formed by the dissolving of the sea salt in which it had lain. The bodies of the other Princes and Princesses were in a state of liquid putrefaction, and gave forth a black and thick vapor, the odor of which turns vinegar and gunpowder hardly disinfected. The intestines of the illustrious dead were placed in leaden vessels attached to the iron fencing that surrounded the coffins, which were also of lead. The whole was dispatched to the melter's, after the contents had been emptied into the pit.

In the vault of CHARLES V. several members of his family had been buried. In his coffin, besides some dried leaves, were a crown and sceptre of gold, and a hand of Justice beautifully carved in silver. In the coffin of JEANNE DE BOURBON, his wife, were the remains of a crown, a gold ring, a spindle in gilt wood half covered with gray, and some vessels ornamented with gold and silver enamel work. Part of a crown and a gilt sceptre were also found in the coffins of CHARLES VII. and his wife, MARIE D'ANJOU. The tomb of HENRI II. held nine coffins, containing the bones and decomposed remains of the Princes and Princesses of his line. LOUIS X. had no coffin. His body had been simply placed in stone hollowed into the form of a trough, and lined with plates of lead. Bones, and part of a sceptre and brass crown, were found in it, much rusted. CHARLES LE CHAUVE had been placed in a similar receptacle, as had also PHILIPPE-AUGUSTE. In the coffin of the latter, nothing but dust was found. The body of LOUIS VIII. was enveloped in a leather sack, beside which was part of a wooden sceptre, a diadem of gold flowers, and a satin cap. PHILIPPE LE BEL was in a stone coffin—an entire skeleton; a gold ring was on one of his fingers, and beside him lay a diadem of gold stems, and a bronze gilt sceptre. A statue of DAGOBERT stood in front of his tomb, and this the workmen were obliged to break, in order to get at the coffin. In the tomb was a wooden coffer two feet long, containing the bones of DAGOBERT and of NANTHILDE, his wife. These remains were wrapped in some silken stuff, and separated one from the other by a plank, dividing the coffer in two. The head of the Queen was missing; that of the King was complete, even to the teeth. The skeleton of DUGUESCLIN—buried by favor at St. Denis—was found intact in a lead coffin, the head perfect and the bones wonderfully white. The vault of FRANCOISE I. contained six coffins. All the bodies were in a state of liquid putrefaction, and a sort of black water issued from the coffins during their carriage to the pit. The body of FRANCOIS himself was of extraordinary stature and build.

The Indiana Divorce Laws—Letter from Governor Baker.

STATE OF INDIANA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 29, 1869.

Dr. Max Lilienthal, Rabbi Hebrew Temple, Cincinnati, Ohio:

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 14th inst. in relation to the Divorce laws of the State, and suggesting the propriety of my recommending that amendment to the Legislature.

In response thereto, I beg leave to say that you are mistaken in supposing that the General Assembly of this State will be in session during the coming month. On the contrary, there will be no session of our Legislature until January, 1871, unless some emergency, not now anticipated and likely to occur, should render it necessary to call an extraordinary session. I concur fully in your views as to the necessity of a reformation of our laws governing the subject of divorce; and shall, in the future, as I have in the past, labor to accomplish that end. Before Governor MORTON'S election, to the United States Senate, and while I was presiding over the Senate Senate, I prepared a bill making the most radical changes in our Divorce laws, and in the conduct of the proceedings to obtain divorces. This bill was introduced and passed the Senate, but did not pass the House. At the last session I would have introduced the subject in my message to the Legislature, but for two considerations, viz.:

First—The message was longer than I desired it to be without introducing the topic; and

Secondly—I hoped to be able to put the matter introduced and carried without discussing it in the message.

I shall not hesitate, at the meeting of the Legislature, if my life is spared, to commend this much-needed reform to the attention of the General Assembly.

You speak of your Conference at Philadelphia, adapting the Jewish Divorce laws to those of this country. Will you be so kind as to inform me what are the regulations of the Jewish Divorce laws, as modified by your Conference? In other words, want do the Orthodox Jews in this country consider as valid causes for the dissolving of marriages?

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, CONRAD BAKER.

CURRENT NOTES.

Head-ache?

In his Message, Governor Pile, of New-Mexico, complains of the lack of enterprise among the people.

An Indiana paper reports that Senator FRATE'S election came upon him like a clap of thunder from a clear sky. It adds that he was put out out for a politician.

A Washington paper thinks nearly all the hotels in the country could afford to cut down their prices fifty per cent. The hotels that excepted are, we presume, those in Washington.

A Baltimore Justice fined a boy $5 on Thursday, for tearing down a poster. The theatrical managers are endeavoring to stop the practice.

The Quincy, Ill., Police have arrested two female burglars. They twice entered a house through a window, and carried away clothing, &c.

The expenditures of New-Mexico for the fiscal year ending Nov. 12, 1869, were $98,815, and the receipts only $18,000. The aggregate debt of the Territory is now between $80,000 and $90,000.

The Montreal *Witness* says the Americans may well be proud of the fact that two Secretaries of War have died poor. And it adds that the subscription for Secretary RAWLINS' family, if not yet completed, should be promptly.

And now Kansas City, Mo., has had its wedding on horseback, or, as the local paper expresses it, the twain were made one, even as they sat upon their fiery, untamed courters of the desert.

A young lady employed in a jewelry store in Cleveland, Ohio, recently brought a suit against a member of a rival firm for defamation of character, and after a two weeks' trial she has obtained a verdict for $5,000.

A Wisconsin paper alludes to a jury in a breach-of-promise suit as "nearly all uninterested men." The interested and the uninterested man together awarded the fair plaintiff $2,000 damages.

A Georgia Democrat has published a two-column letter advising the people of that State to "do nothing, say nothing." We do not think this Democrat will do much, but he evidently wants to monopolize the saying.

As in 1860, so in 1870 a Georgia paper thinks "the South can get along very well without the North, but the North cannot easily do without the South." We are willing to admit the latter half of its statement, if it will repudiate the first.

The *habeas corpus* case of SARAH ANN BARNOUN against the Trustees of the New-Lebanon Shakers was not decided at the adjourned General Term in Hudson, and consequently goes over until the next General Term, which will be held in Albany on the first Monday in March.

The late Rev. Father DUBIN, of Philadelphia, gave in charity during his life the whole of his income. His entire property consisted of his library and a wonderously curious portrait of St. PHILIP DE NERI. He bequeathed both library and portrait to the Church.

The Wheeling *Register* reports that a band of horse thieves extends its haunts of operations from Nicholas County, West Va., to North Carolina, and that its members are sworn to die rather than be taken. The people are anxious they should keep their oaths.

A Boston magazine boasts that in its February number it will have articles from residents of France, New-York, Washington, Rhode Island, Boston, Cambridge, Wisconsin, Illinois, Ohio, Florida, New-Hampshire, Philadelphia, Germany and Egypt.

The Boston *Post*, describing the section of country designated as Red River, says it "may be described as a half eclipse, the major axis being the boundary line of the United States," whereupon the Burlington *Free Press* remarks that it certainly looks as if there were obscuration somewhere.

A writer in a Maine paper writes a plea for man, inasmuch as he is debarred the use of the needle, which is, he thinks, at once the instrument and the exponent of the highest civilization. And he laments his heartlessness, even "bias and seam and gusset, overreaching, blind-stitching and plaiting," whatever all these may be.

The New-Orleans *Times* says there were two principal causes for the history of the Mutualists over the Southerns in their game in that city on Sunday last. First, the Southerns were heavily outnatted, and secondly, the character of the ground greatly favored the heavy spiked brogans made use of by the Mutuals. The Southerns, who were shod in moccasins, had their feet wet and soggy, and could not well maintain their footing.

With characteristic bluntness, the Montgomery (Ala.) *Mail* inquires: "Shall this civil war debt, stained all over, as it is, with fratricidal gore, be repudiated and hidden forever from the sight of the nation, with all of its past guilt and present oppressive burdens buried as soon as possible in oblivion, or shall the people accept it, as it were, or rather others to do it, into a monument of their shame and ruin, by consenting to its being established as a perpetual debt?"

Where do the Birds Go?

A correspondent of the *New-Hampshire Farmer* is inclined to think the robins do not go South on the approach of cold weather, but retreat to the dense evergreen forests of the northern valleys, and in support of this opinion gives the following extract from a letter written by a resident of Tamworth, N. H., who can be relied upon for veracity, some twenty years ago. The letter says:

"In the latter part of December, 1840, Messrs. BENJAMIN and NATHANIEL WEED, of Sandwich, left home to cross the Sandwich Mountains, to explore the country and peradventure shoot up a bear, or other game, that might be inhabiting the wilderness. They succeed at the west side of Whiteface Mountain, and descending the mountain, they came to a place where there was a deep valley, and approaching it, found it clothed with hemlock, spruce, fir and tamarack, growing so near together that it was with difficulty they could make headway between them. Before they made the discovery they were upon a bed of hemlock, the greater part of the way as deep as their knees, the remainder lying on the top of the low trees, making quite a roof and excluding much of the light of day. After making their way a few rods they were surprised to find the place an extensive robin "roost," occupied by thousands, and as thickly as they could stand, so that they might have killed numbers with their walking sticks in turning the pressure from north to south, about thirty rods. How far this thicket was inhabited from east to west they knew not, nor if so many miles extent their number must have been very great. They described them as being dumpish, only moving a little to let them pass, each giving another two doleful chirps, as much as to say, "Why disturb us in our merriment, military whistle, gentlemen?" They never appear to be so on a cold day, but after one or two warm days they come to life, and at the approach of a storm suddenly disappear.

The New-Orleans Money Market—Cotton.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, Dec. 26.

Yesterday was a very quiet day in almost every branch of business. The active country demand for dry goods, plantation supplies and fancy goods, has almost entirely ceased, and country buyers have returned home to enjoy the holidays. However, our merchants have no failing to complain for the bridals these articles has been very large this year, and as prudence dictated, they have not overstocked themselves, but are now in good trim for beginning the new year. A very good share of the late purchases have been paid for in cash, and large amounts are coming in to settle old debts, which continues to impart more ease to the money market, which, however, is yet far from easy. Though unusual stringency has characterized our money market this fall, and the usual monthly collections for the past two or three months have been more than usual, yet a great deal of paper has been put out, yet we do not learn of any houses being in a failing condition, nor is there the least agitation.

The demand for cotton was not less active than on Wednesday, and with a moderate supply offering prices ruffled in the morning, but subsequently eased off a little, closing without any material change, the sales embracing 4,000 bales. The tone of the market has been remarkably healthy nearly ever since respectable receipts of the new crop. The demand has so far pressed upon the supply that not one bale has been shown upon the market to afford a basis for very heavy sales. 9,000 bales is the largest day's business we have yet had to chronicle, and only five or three times have the sales come within 1,000 bales of this, nor is it probable that any extensive figures will be reached unless it be preceded by heavy depression. By referring to the files for 1868 we find that on the 24 day of January 20,000 bales changed hands, which was the largest of that season. Such an amount of cotton now would be worth nearly two and a half millions of dollars. Middling closed yesterday at 20¾c. against—20¾c. in 1868, 16¼c. 16¼c. in 1867, and 21½c. c. in 1866. The receipts proper to date are 300,494 against 402,845 to the same date last year, showing a deficit of 4,111 bales, whereas the gross receipts are 434,000 against 414,839 last year, showing an excess of 19,161 bales.

GRIFFITH GAUNT IN ILLINOIS.

How a Wife was Deserted and a Silly Young Girl Led Captive—Letter from the Mother of the Girl to the Deserted Wife.

From the Chicago News, Dec. 25.

On the 6th day of October last, DANIEL LINK, of this city, filed a very matter-of-fact suit of a bill against SOPHIA E. LINK, praying, according to the formula in such cases, for a divorce on the ground that his wife had willfully deserted him for the space of more than two years, although he had treated her kindly and affectionately, and in all respects had conducted himself as a good, true and virtuous husband. Mrs. LINK having been informed of the proceeding, and having entertained a different impression as to the moral worth of her husband, on the 3d inst. filed an answer in the case, which, if the statements are true, placed Mr. LINK in a very awkward position. This answer is to the following effect:

On Aug. 12, 1866, the parties were married in Frederick County, Maryland. The wife's maiden name was SOPHIA E. WALKER. They lived together during the greater part of the time until about three weeks before the commencement of the suit, and have two children. At the close of the rebellion the husband was engaged in the coal business in Fredericktown, but in the Summer of 1867 he sold out, and with all the means he could raise left his family, stating that he would return for them after he had found a new home for them. In the Fall of that year he arrived in the town of Polo, in this State. He built him a warehouse there, which was destroyed by fire in the following year.

During his residence in Polo, he formed the acquaintance of Miss ALICE NEWCOMER, daughter of HENRY NEWCOMER, a respected citizen of that town. The young lady was then about 18 years of age. Mr. LINK represented himself as an unmarried man, and was very devoted in his attentions to the young woman. Eventually an attachment sprung up between them. But it happened that a Mr. R. E. PERRY, also from the town of Polo, had paid his addresses to Miss NEWCOMER, and told him that he had better not attempt to marry Miss NEWCOMER, as he already had one wife and two children, which was enough for him. To this Mr. LINK replied that the people in the town of Polo knew nothing about his marriage, and he exhorted Mr. PERRY with much earnestness to say nothing about the matter. But for all that, Mr. PERRY would not hold his peace, but reported to various persons that the misguided LINK already had a wife patiently waiting in Maryland until he should find a new home for her. The news came to the ears of Mr. NEWCOMER, family in good time, and it great should flourished in the quiet town of Polo. Mr. LINK was, however, by no means daunted. He at first stoutly denied the fact, and afterward, admitting it, declared that he had obtained a divorce. In that connection he exhibited a document of some sort, bearing a revenue stamp but no signature of any Court, and triumphantly called attention to the stamp, and asserted that the paper writing was no other than a decree of divorce. He did not succeed, nevertheless, in convincing Mr. NEWCOMER that his matrimonial record was quite clear, and the worthy gentleman forbade him his house and his society of his daughter. Then Mr. LINK behaved himself like a madman, and, smiting his roommate's head with his right hand, solemnly swore that he would have the said ALICE if the heavens fell when he did it. A clandestine correspondence ensued, and finally, on May 5, they eloped. During all this time LINK was writing to his wife from time to time, addressing her as his dear wife, and subscribing himself her true and devoted husband, expressing the greatest affection toward her and the little LINKS, and wishing for the time to come when they might be together.

Beside the exploit at Polo, he had various amours with other sentimental females, one being a fair widow residing in Dixon. In view of these alleged facts, the imprudence of the husband, in thus seeking to get a divorce from his wife in order to set himself right with his new sweetheart, becomes quite heavy. The reply to the following is a letter alleged to have been sent by Mrs. NEWCOMER to the defendant in this case:

POLO, May 15, 1869.

Mr. Link:

DEAR MADAM: As a heart-broken mother, I will attempt to answer your letter received. God knows that I pity you from the bottom of my heart. You blame ALICE for ta

The New-York Times,

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 2, 1870.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as early in the day as possible. If received after 6½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 84 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The Paris paper, *La Liberte*, of yesterday, gives the names of the Ministers to constitute the new Cabinet, and states that as given, the Ministry will be officially announced to-morrow. *La Liberte* is the organ of M. OLLIVIER. Of the Ministry thus given, four of the members are Senators, and six are members of the Chamber of Deputies. A later dispatch states that NAPOLEON signed the decree confirming the Ministry on Friday night. The Emperor yesterday received the diplomatic corps, and in replying to the usual address, said that the presence of all the foreign representatives was a proof of the amicable relations existing between the Government they represented and France.

The *Imparcial*, of Madrid, states that the recent contradiction of the report that those friendly to the Duke of MONTPENSIER and to the Prince of ASTURIAS were working together for the advancement of their cause, is only applicable to certain individuals, and not to the whole party. The reported reception of a note from this Government threatening Cuban recognition is denied.

The London *Spectator* and *Saturday Review* of yesterday each have articles on the *Alabama* claims. The former says that the diplomatic correspondence of Secretary FISH is an improvement on that of ex-Secretary SEWARD, yet complains that it does not sufficiently confine itself to the legal views of the case.

GENERAL.

Important news "if true," is received from Havana. The Spanish papers announce the end of the revolution, declaring that a circular has been addressed by the Junta in New-York to the insurgents, ordering them to lay down their arms, as nothing more can be done, several filibustering expeditions having failed, the Junta being unable to send any more men, and the course of the Government at Washington being disheartening. One of the famous gunboats has reached Havana, and the others are expected to arrive to-day. The surrender of 1,500 insurgents at Tunas is also reported in Havana. The city is much excited over the startling reports and rumors.

The quarrel between Governor WARMOTH, of Louisiana, and some of the New-Orleans city officers still continues. Auditor WICKLIFF is not yet in possession of his office in Mechanics' Institute, the Governor and the Metropolitan Police being yet in possession. The Chief of Police has been committed to prison for twenty-four hours for contempt of Court in allowing the Governor to use the Police contrary to orders.

A dispatch from Albany states that the Governor has not yet turned over the Susquehanna Railroad to the Ramsey directors. He is awaiting an official copy of the decision from Justice SMITH. It is understood that further legal proceedings will follow the decision.

It is asserted that General ALCORN, Governor elect of Mississippi, positively refuses to accept the Provisional Governorship tendered to him by General AMES.

The latest reports from Louisville, Ky., are that GEORGE D. PRENTICE is gradually recovering, and is now considered out of danger.

A man named V. W. BUCKHOUT committed a terrible crime on the first day of the year, in the village of Sleepy Hollow, near Tarrytown. He shot and killed his wife and one CHAS. RANDALL; and shot and seriously, perhaps fatally, wounded ALFRED RANDALL, the father of the latter. Immediately after the occurrence he gave himself up. It is asserted by some that the murders were committed through jealousy.

The Maryland Legislature meets at Annapolis to-morrow; the New-York on Tuesday, and the Massachusetts on Wednesday.

The leading journalists of Richmond, Va., were entertained by the newspaper men of Washington, in that City yesterday. The day closed with a banquet at the Arlington House.

In different parts of the South the colored people celebrated the anniversary of the issue of the Emancipation Proclamation yesterday.

The opening of the new year was celebrated in a new way in Syracuse. A monster barbecue was given for the entertainment of the poor of the city and the surrounding country. Three beeves were consumed and 5,000 loaves of bread were distributed among the thousands who crowded around.

The Board of Supervisors yesterday elected Mr. WM. M. TWEED President, and reelected the clerks and sergeant-at-arms.

Mr. JOHN ELLIS, a well-known florist of Chatterton Hill, near White Plains, visited the City on Thursday to attend to some business, and was to return home the same day; but up to yesterday had failed to do so. He was last seen in a fruit store, in Fourth-avenue, New-York. Since he left home, Mrs. ELLIS, his wife, has died.

The Police of Brooklyn made 16,491 arrests during the year 1869.

The journal of the Episcopal Convention shows 70 churches and chapels in New-York and Harlem. The largest contributions are from Trinity Church, with its three chapels, $64,284; Grace Church, with chapel, $40,113; St. George and two chapels, $26,975; Incarnation, $20,451; Calvary, $20,022. Trinity has 3,140 communicants; St. George, 1,350; Grace, 902. There are in the whole diocese 196 churches and chapels, with 190 clergymen.

During the month of December, 1869, the Police restored thirty-two lost children to their parents and friends.

Friday afternoon Mr. Lewis P. ROE found a large serpent on the shore near Bayside. The serpent was over ten feet long and six inches in diameter, of beautiful and spotted skin, and evidently a stranger in these parts. The serpent was killed in capturing.

Yesterday the law prohibiting the shooting of rabbits on Long Island went into operation.

The citizens of Greenport and villages along Peconic Bay, are making an earnest move for the establishment of a light house on Long Beach Bar, at the entrance of Greenport Harbor.

The Long Island beach has been strewn for several miles with oranges from the wreck of the steamer *Creolan*, ashore at New Inlet.

The moulding mill of Messrs. GARRISON & TUNNICLIFF, near Passaic, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning, causing a loss of $10,000. The fire, which was discovered by persons living near the building, is believed to have been the work of an incendiary, as there had been no fire in the furnace or stoves since 11 o'clock on Friday morning. The property was fully insured.

A number of convicts confined in the State Prison at Sing Sing gave a grand vocal and instrumental concert in the prison chapel yesterday. The performers acquitted themselves very creditably. Nearly all the convicts attended the entertainment. They were also treated with a holiday bill of fare at dinner.

The Spanish gunboats are yet at Staten Island, where they are likely to remain a few days longer. Their firemen will sign articles to-morrow morning, and it is expected the vessels will depart on Tuesday or Wednesday.

European Problems for 1870.

While the progress of our own history may be best described as being of a constructive character, the advance of the older European nations will be found to have a tendency which is mainly destructive. Our task is to build on the original and well-tried foundation,—theirs is to remove the accumulated rubbish of centuries, and, in some cases, to demolish the existing fabric of State altogether. The problems which, in Europe, await the solution of 1870 are mainly of a kind affecting the internal organization of its various nations, and these involve issues which are grave enough to absorb their undivided energies, and ought at least to avert the possibility of any territorial disputes during the year which has just opened.

Chief among British difficulties must rank the Irish question. Already the measure which is to offer one more remedy for centuries of misgovernment is partially matured, and before many weeks are over will be the most anxiously debated problem in the United Kingdom. The settlement of the *Alabama* claims, if less urgent, is, for England at least, equally necessary, unless she is content to allow an increasing legacy of strife to accumulate round an unexpiated national wrong. Popular education, a check to the portentous growth of pauperism, a revision of Colonial policy, a defence of her fiercely attacked commercial system, and the extending of legal protection to her trades' unions, are but a few of the manifold questions which claim to be resolved by the English Parliament and people in 1870.

France has entered on a new era fraught with all the difficulties incident to an untried experiment of popular government. The Liberal resistance which started from so small beginnings in 1869, has, after ten years of varied fortunes, succeeded in ending the reign of personal government, and inaugurating, with Ministerial responsibility, a new phase in the growth of free institutions. It is one thing, however, to decree parliamentary government, and another to develop the spirit in virtue of which its continued existence is possible. France has sacrificed many things to great ideas, and has earned the gratitude of the world for preserving a liberal enthusiasm, which, if not always wise, has never been narrow or selfish. The more difficult task is before her of subordinating conviction to expediency, and of being content with installments of that perfect liberty which she worships so fervently. Her commercial policy demands readjustment, her oppressive military establishments can scarcely subsist along with a system of representative government, and the prodigality of her public expenditure must follow many other abuses which have been fostered by the unchecked reign of Imperialism.

Spain has the freest paper Constitution in Europe, and the most autocratic of existing Governments. Will another year be spent in the fruitless search after a King? Can one man continue to calculate on the unfaltering adhesion of the army, and succeed in bridling contending factions, and maintaining a national state of siege for another year? Will the Republic after all be set up to absorb Portugal, to disquiet France, and to the general consternation of Europe in 1870? There are no darker problems for the opening year than the fortunes of the Peninsula.

In Italy the dominant question is, how to face the *quart d'heure de Rabelais*, the memorable time of payment. A span-new Ministry is highly appropriate to the season, but has, unfortunately, become a somewhat stale expedient with the subjects of VICTOR EMMANUEL. Will the loose-living, impetuous and well-beloved King add one more claim to the national gratitude by reducing his favorite but expensive army and navy, as well as curtailing his somewhat lavish official expenditure? The year will determine, and may also determine the future prospects of the house of Savoy.

The irrepressible Eastern question which a year ago engaged the attention of a Conference on the Greco-Turkish dispute has been again newly laid in the adjustment of the differences between the Sultan and the Khedive, but who knows what complications await the diplomatists of 1870 in the gradual dismemberment of the "sick man's" inheritance?

The silent and resistless advance of Russia in Asia probably represents the advance of a civilization best fitted to create order out of the chaotic materials of Mongol and Tartar nomads. But it is also a progress which is jealously watched in Europe, and may, any day, precipitate an appeal to the arbitration of the sword, whose ultimatum is the only one which 1870, and, we fear, many more of its successors, will be contented with.

The Austro-Hungarian Empire has still the unresolved problem of national cohesion to settle. Will Bohemia and Moravia achieve the semi-independence of their sister States? Will the new policy of reform continue consistent and undeviating in its advance, and the emancipation of the house of Hapsburg from priestly rule and despotic traditions be proved to be complete? 1870 will show.

Prussia has also before her the task of consolidation, though here is an Empire more congruous, albeit more recently formed. The adjustment of the complicated rights and obligations of the North German Confederation is a task requiring no little statesmanship, and, together with the satisfaction of the demands of Prussian Liberals, presents a work sufficiently arduous for the Cabinet of Berlin.

The South German States, together with those other monarchies that, in the eyes of the Great Powers, represent the pawns on the political chess-board, have each their peculiar internal difficulty to cope with. In one it is the extension of the franchise, in another popular education, and in a third ecclesiastical jurisdiction,—but all keep wisely advancing in a career of administrative reform which will enable them to interpose the safest barrier to foreign aggression, the resistance of a free people.

The power that once overshadowed them all is now in temporal splendor the poorest. But the Vatican, with the help of the assembled Council, seeks to substitute for that political Empire, which every throne in Europe has disowned, a spiritual influence more subtle, more pervasive and more universal than it has yet achieved. There are issues involved in the attempt which render it not the least interesting of the problems of the new year.

The Explanation About the French Cable.

The diplomatic explanation in the Paris *Journal Officiel*, with respect to the examination and control by the French Government of dispatches by the Transatlantic cable, is more ingenious than candid. The *Journal* wishes to convey the impression that the remarks on the subject in the President's Message were founded upon a misapprehension of the case, but a reference to that document, to the original "concession," and to the dispatch just published, shows that there was no mistake made by the President, and that the grievance still remains without any amelioration.

The Message, while alluding to the unjust character of the *concession* as a monopoly, spoke further of the very objectionable feature of subjecting all messages to the scrutiny and control of the French Government. Now what says the *concession*? "Such control over the service of the line as it may judge convenient," is reserved to the Government. And further, "the clerks of the Telegraph office of the State shall be the indispensable intermediaries between the public and the agents of the *concessionaires* in the transmission of messages." And again, "the service of the line shall have its office" in the "Telegraph office at Brest," and payment therefor to the Government. It is difficult to imagine how a more complete system of Government surveillance could be established than that which these phrases involve. Nor was there in July, when the *concession* was granted, any affectation of a doubtful meaning which could be attached to them. It was then perfectly well understood that the United States could never consent to such a surveillance, and in fact liberty to land the cable on this side was expressly conditional upon efforts being made by the French Ambassador here to procure a more satisfactory arrangement.

The President's Message made, therefore, no mistake as to the real nature of the French cable *concession*. Nor is the *Journal* very successful in its endeavor, by a new interpretation of that document, to correct the misapprehension which it assumes to exist. It says "this administration"—meaning the Government Directorate of Telegraphs—"exercises no control of that nature"—that is, of "examination and control" such as the Message alludes to. The employes are simply to prevent "clandestine dispatches" for the avoidance of taxation, and to "verify ciphers," and the number of words. One would suppose that the verifying of ciphers and counting of words of telegraphic dispatches involved reading them. And when those duties are performed by agents of the French Government, it will be certainly considered by most people that there is official surveillance. It is quite possible that American ideas upon this subject are not sufficiently appreciated at Paris, but the fact that they do exist very distinctly may as well be understood. The United States means no discourtesy of the French nation when the latter is assured that this cable matter cannot rest where it is. If it should become necessary to sever the connection, the public here will be very sorry, and perhaps a little angry, too. But rather than have the privacy of dispatches hence invaded even by official eyes, we should do without a French cable altogether.

Conjugal Authority.

It is not so very long ago that it was lawful for a man to beat his wife, provided he did it moderately. BLACKSTONE, who wrote about a hundred years ago, tells us that it was only "in the politer reign of CHARLES II. that this power of correction began to be doubted," and he adds: "Yet the lower ranks of the people, who were always fond of the old common law, still claim and exert their ancient privilege."

This rendering of the law in favor of women has not been turned back since BLACKSTONE wrote, as may be plainly seen by the decision of Lord PENZANCE in the case of KELLY *vs.* KELLY, recently heard in the English Divorce Court. Mr. KELLY is a clergyman of the Church of England in Liverpool, who had a difficulty with his wife, to whom he had been married twenty-seven years. The foundation of the trouble seems to have been that his wife had written to her brother-in-law to make some inquiries about her husband's right to property, which had been left to her by her sister's will. What particular harm or wrong she had done did not appear in the proceedings, although Mr. KELLY conducted his own case, but he evidently had an idea that she had done something very wrong as against him, which could only be atoned for by her confession of wrong-doing, and showing entire and abject submission, and "making a door-mat" of herself generally.

Mrs. KELLY would not admit that she had done anything wrong, though she said she was sorry for what she had done, and would not have done so if she had thought it would vex him. What was to be done with such contumacy? In the "good old times" Mr. KELLY would have felt that this was a case calling for the "moderate correction" which the law allowed. He had knowledge enough of the change in the law to know that such sharp measures were not allowable, but having but a slight knowledge of the exact position of the law, as clergymen sometimes have, he thought he could arrive at the same result by other means, always provided that he did not keep the poor woman. So he adopted the following measures: He deposed her from her position as mistress of the house; he did not allow her to disburse any money even for herself, but if she wanted anything she had to put it down on paper and give it to him, and he got it if he thought best; he would not let her go out, unless with himself or a man whom he sent with her; he would not let her see her friends or write any letters unless he read them; he kept apart from her all day, except at family prayers, and if he ever did see her he did not lose the opportunity of enlarging upon her wrong-doing, not hesitating to call her a "vile traitor and apostate" and other such endearing appellations. Under this treatment, continued for months, the lady's health gave way, before her husband had succeeded in bringing her to the proper depth of humility. She even finally left his house and brought suit against him for a separation, on the ground of cruel treatment. Mr. KELLY, who, as we said, conducted his case himself, expressed surprise and indignation that a Court should be asked to interfere in such a case. He was doubtless more surprised and indignant still, when the decision was rendered against him, and he received a severe lecture on his "utterly extravagant notions both as to the authority of a husband and the legitimate means of enforcing it."

Such cases are doubtless rare in England, and still more rare in this country, in which it is a great deal more likely that law and the usages of society will yet authorize a wife to beat her husband than a husband to beat his wife. Still there may be such cases. Perhaps the half dozen women who rose in a woman's rights meeting the other day, when some man requested all women present to rise who believed that their husbands were "tyrants," were in as bad a case, although in our opinion the chances are that their husbands were thoroughly henpecked, instead of being tyrants. But women really as badly off as Mrs. KELLY, may clearly understand that the law will be their protector, if appealed to in a proper way, and that there is no necessity, so far as protection for themselves is concerned, of procuring surreptitious divorces in other States. If they want to marry other men, it is true, the case is different.

The End of Salnave's Haytian Comedy—The Fall of Port-au-Prince.

The last scene in the drama—the drama? let us rather say the travesty, the extravaganza, the burlesque which SALNAVE has for two years been enacting in the Island of Hayti, has come to an end. The last tidings from St. Marc tell us that the late President is a hopeless fugitive, and his career a thing of history.

Never, certainly, did President enter on the duties of that office in Hayti with such prospects and promises as SALNAVE. The name of GEFFRARD, now once again at the zenith of popularity, was, in the turn of fickle Fortune's wheel, then at the very nadir of disgrace. His rival, SALNAVE, had, after a hard contest, gained the Presidency. Enthusiasm knew no bounds. He was the Garibaldi, the Bolivar, nay, the Washington of Hayti. He was besought to become Dictator, Consul, whatever he chose. And the more that adulation strove to express itself in words and acts, the more SALNAVE's modesty waved it away. He wanted nothing, would be nothing. Like CÆSAR on the Lupercal, he "thrice refused," if not the "kingly crown," at least the Dictatorship, and was loth to accept even the Presidency itself. The Haytians were in despair over his reluctance; they besought him as "Salnave Salvator," and by everything sacred to Haytian history, to take pity on them, and be President. Sycophancy was on its knees in pleading; and no sooner did the coy maiden consent, the reluctant SALNAVE take the oath of office, than everything cooled off, the frenzy died away, the gigantic, supernatural SALNAVE dwindled to ordinary proportions, and the tide of popularity, which had reached its highest flood, began forthwith to ebb.

For many months now, SALNAVE has been steadily losing ground. He has amused himself, now and then, by issuing tremendous bulletins of battles and victories which assiduous research could hardly trace to more than a cross-roads brawl. He has marched forth in all the pomp and circumstance of war, to do battle with the revolutionists who began to gather head against him immediately after his inauguration, and it has been an affair of smoke. He has occasionally got possession of one ship, by hook or crook, and then has lost it—by its running ashore, its unhappy explosion, capture, and so forth—to his great chagrin. Whenever he has had any powder, he has been in the habit of bombarding some insurgent town, using his maternal economically, like boys with a limited supply of Fourth-of-July crackers, and not caring so much for any effect produced as for the roar of his cannon. So the Salnave *régime* has gone on, everbody attending to this farcical warfare, and nobody being hurt, until, at last, Port-au-Prince has fallen, and SALNAVE bids good-by to the Presidency.

If in this long story of nonsense any one thing is more ridiculous than another, it is the "siege and capture" of this same Port-au-Prince, SALNAVE's capital. Now, to recall the matter in chronological order, some months ago, after all the bulletins of victory and of "crushing the insurrection," had been found uninteresting reading, a real sensation was experienced by SALNAVE's adherents in finding that the revolutionists were marching on the capital. It was at this time, we believe, that the President offered to treat with the United States for the transfer of Hayti as a territory of the Union, he, SALNAVE, to remain as Governor. This circumstance in itself looked suspicious. However, by the 20th of November, the revolutionists had made such progress that Port-au-Prince began to prepare itself for attack.

And dreadful indeed was the note of preparation. Saragossa, Limerick, Londonderry, Jerusalem—the mind ran over all the tragedies of history at sight of these preparations, and at thought of impending events. "Every man and boy, and even woman," said the accounts, "are at work on the fortifications. Earthworks are being thrown up and cannon rapidly placed in position. The national palace, which consists of a number of straggling one-storied buildings, has been encompassed with hastily constructed fortifications. Two cannons from the *Pagoud* have been put in position." And this was not all, for such was the patriotism of the people of Port-au-Prince, and such the valor of SALNAVE, that a sublimer sacrifice was prepared in the last exigency—a holocaust which should outvie Thermopylæ. We were told:

"Within the precincts of the palace a number of soldiers are engaged upon some secret service. As these men are allowed no communication with outsiders, the nature of the work they are engaged upon has not as yet been revealed. Many rumors, however, prevail, one of which is to the effect that excavations and subterraneous operations are on hand."

Thus matters stood for many days, the world breathless with expectation. At length, advices came up to Dec. 9, that SALNAVE held only the City of Port-au-Prince, but had "threatened to burn it before he would surrender." At this time "exchange was 4,000," i. e., a dollar in Haytian currency was worth the four-thousandth part of a dollar in gold. Time passed, and advices came, of Dec. 17. SALNAVE is now furious as a caged lion, and his partisans circulate threats that the city shall be laid in ashes if he shall be obliged to abdicate. And up to this time, the Foreign Consuls were protesting against something or other "as the insurgents are not recognized as belligerents."

Two days later came the catastrophe. "The revolutionists took unresisted possession of every point of advantage, and the entire city was speedily in their hands." So much for the defence by land. As for the defence by sea, "SALNAVE's vessel was boarded while all on board were asleep, and taken possession of without bloodshed. The *Alligoupie* and the city were thus taken without a shot being fired."

Ring down the curtain, for SALNAVE and his farce are played out.

Climatic Peculiarities of New-York.

The climate of New-York and the contiguous Atlantic seaboard has long been a study of great interest. We have just experienced a remarkable instance of its peculiarity. The Hudson River, by a singular freak of temperature, has thrown off its icy mantle and opened its waters to navigation. Our scientific men tell us the isothermal line which passes through Iceland curves towards the South, as it comes westward, and, running through Boston and the Canadian frontier, reappears at a high point of latitude on our Pacific coast. The only reason it gives us the slip is that we are so near the Gulf Stream and its smoky vapors. The proximity of our State to the Great Lakes was given in old times as the explanation of every cold snap we had; but the fact is that but for these vast bodies of water, the temperature of our northwestern and western counties would be intolerable in this season. The Gulf Stream, according to the Coast Survey, rolls along our coast at a distance of 179 miles from Sandy Hook. If our prevailing winds were from the east, wafting the vapor-laden air of the sea into our midst, we should enjoy the equable and tepid climate of Erin.

At London, as over all England, west and southwesterly breezes blow for nine months in the year. These winds bear the moisture of the Atlantic to the British Isles, and give them a constant vapor bath. It is computed that the latent heat of the vapor thus set free in one day nearly equals the heat created by the combustion of all the coal consumed in England annually. So potent is this mitigating process on the British climate that the Thames, further north than Newfoundland, has been completely frozen over only fourteen times in eight hundred years, and the flowers of Cuba flourish at Land's End.

These facts throw much light upon our New-York climate. Our winds are chiefly from the land in Winter, and, except when they blow for many days from the Lakes, bring us no moisture. A few hours after they shift and become easterly winds, we have, as all residents of the City must have observed, a change of weather for the warmer because for the wetter; and the temperature remains unchanged as long as we are shrouded in fogs or drenched with rains. A seaward or westerly wind may require several days to sweep the continent of all the vapor piled upon it by a long protracted easterly wind. But the vapor once removed, which, covering the land as a mantle, had kept in its heat, almost instantly our Metropolis and neighboring cities are pinched with cold and our rivers locked in the icy grip of the Frost King. Dr. LIVINGSTONE reports that in South Central Africa the Balonda tribe, living under a dry and vaporless sky, find their mornings so cold even in June, that they never leave their fires till 9 or 10 A. M. Strangers in New-York and suburbs need to be on their guard and to observe something of the prudence of FREDERICK the Great, dressing several times a day, according to the changes of the thermometer.

Yesterday was one of the most remarkable New-Year's Days we have seen for a great many years on the peninsula of Manhattan and its neighborhood—calm, soft, moist, like some days in the position Indian Summer or in the opening Spring. While the Hudson ran free from Albany past the Palisades, the scenes of the Central Park were especially calculated to confuse one's notions of the season, with the remarkable greenness of the sward, and, above all, the lakes rippling brightly to the wind, and the swans moving above or lying asleep on the water. As COLERIDGE says:

"The Winter slumbering in the open air,
Wears on his smiling face a dream of Spring."

The carpenters are busy at the new shelter houses for skaters, and it is to be hoped their work will not be a needless one. We cannot bring ourselves to realize Winter without a spell of snow and frost in the Central Park, and crowds of people on all its lakes.

Notwithstanding the remarkable freedom and fulness of the Legislative Body in France, there is plainly enough that he thinks his vocation a rather democratic one, since his personalities are such as can only gratify the rabble, and lack the English live-and-let-live. Just throughout brutality about the Emperor's sacrilege, in

[illegible]

A contemporary which has not been praised for its ability or moderation, and is not likely to be, thinks that it is "un-American" to express a fear that a United States Minister would be hoodwinked abroad. We think so too. Only it was the *Tribune* which first started the alarm—it was the *Tribune* and its correspondents which first painted Mr. REVERDY JOHNSON in a full suit of black, and gave him a pair of boots instead of feet. The *Tribune* is the real sinner, although it forgets all about it now. But then its memory is apt to be short. There was a paper which declared in 1861 that if the Southern people wished to quit the Union, they ought to be allowed to do so. We won't mention names. Now, since our contemporary's anger is kindled, perhaps it will let us know when its pet war is coming off between France, Spain, England against the United States—also between the Sultan and the Khedive—also whether mean jealousy is a good thing to begin the New Year with?

The statistics which come from the Coroners' office furnish an unpleasant commentary on the state of social life in this City. During the past year forty-two persons were murdered, among them being ARCHIBALD DOUGLAS, shot by a Deputy Sheriff, and ALBERT D. RICHARDSON, the journalist. This record of crime is increased by a long list of suicides, and by nine infanticides. Thirty-one women died by their own hands, and eighty men either shot, hung or poisoned themselves. November is popularly supposed to be the suicide's month across the Atlantic—here October and December stand out most prominently in the black roll. Among the suicides were fifty Germans, twenty-five Americans, twenty Irishmen, four Englishmen, and only *one* "uncanny" Scot. The accidental deaths swell the tale still further. No fewer than 175 persons met their deaths by drowning, and seventy-five were killed by steam or street cars—a large percentage of victims to the carelessness with which our public conveyances are managed. Altogether, 726 persons died from various injuries described as "accidental," but most of which could have been avoided. The total record of deaths from violence reaches the number of 867. Human life may be called uncertain with even greater truth in New-York than most other cities.

Ecce iterum! Here is "Historicus" again. What have we done to be thus written at? "Historicus" passed off at his own modest estimate until people began to find out that he was writing for "buncombe," that he never made a quotation without misquoting it, and two or three things of that kind. Mr. BEATS has proved his inaccuracy over and over again, and if Mr. BEATS did not repeat the lesson the other day in the *World*, some one else did it with equal effect. It was shown that "Historicus" had in his very last letter deliberately misrepresented—shall we say garbled?—a passage from Mr. LAWRENCE's edition of Wheaton. A public writer who plays such tricks as that must expect to forfeit the confidence of the audience to which he appeals. "Historicus" has written himself into Parliament and into a good journalistic position—why not stop now before he has quite killed the goose that lays the golden eggs? Why go on pelting the world with letters which grow more and more tiresome every day?

After all, then, a "real" workingman is likely to be returned to the British House of Commons. His name is OGDEN—by trade a shoemaker—a candidate for Parliament on two previous occasions. He is now appealing to the metropolitan constituency of Southwark, and among his rivals was Mr. H. LABOUCHERE, lately in New-York. Mr. LABOUCHERE thought at first that he had a good chance of success, but soon he found out his mistake. The people wouldn't have him, and he has suited the action to the word, and walked himself off the field. Mr. LABOUCHERE is complimented by the *Daily News* for not endangering the Liberal interest. Praise to Mr. LABOUCHERE from the *Daily News* is sweet and pleasant to behold, because it is always so disinterested.

Have any of our readers ever been inside a Court of Justice in New-York? If they have, they doubtless recollect coming into contact with as foul an atmosphere as it is possible for the human lungs to breathe. It seems to be thought that because Justice is blind she has no nose. It is a good thing for her that she cannot see, or she would be aghast at a good many transactions which take place in her name in this City. The foulness of the air is quite in keeping with the dirty hands of some of those who officiate in the name of public law. But still, for the sake of one honest man here and there it would be well to try and ventilate the Courts a little. We have known lawyers here to be made completely ill by sitting in a crowded Court a few hours together. If it is any satisfaction to us to know that the loss of health is equally disregarded in English Courts, we may lay that consolation to our hearts. An eminent English Judge—Mr. Justice HAYES—lately died, and the opinion of his medical advisers is that his death was at best accelerated by the horrible atmosphere of the Court over which he presided. That is a warning to our Judges—but, alas! they seem to have stronger constitutions than the suffocated Englishmen.

At this time of year, as the advertisements inform us, it is most desirable to increase the beauty of one's personal appearance. The young should try to redouble their fascinations, and the old should make themselves look like the young. How is this to be effected? Every child can tell us—by using "Laird's Bloom of Youth." The results produced by the use of this preparation are wonderful. We confidently recommend it—to all who are desirous of poisoning themselves. A medical gentleman has reported to the Board of Health three undoubted cases of poisoning by Laird's marvelous balsam—"Dew from the Churchyard," it ought to be called. Of course, it has a large sale. May we not see every day in the streets respectable persons whose cheeks are made to bloom like the rose? It is all done by such devices as that which "Laird" has sent into the world as a scourge to human vanity. When will men and women—especially young ones—learn that the best complexion ever yet invented was cold water and fresh air?

It is rather to be regretted that the Cab Company did not manage to get out a few of their vehicles for sale yesterday. The lowering weather made quiet rather anxious to secure a specimen of some kind or other, and we were not all born with a carriage and pair of horses standing ready for us in the stable. Moreover, it is not every one who is able to pay from twenty-five to forty dollars for the use of a hack for a few hours. At one period of the day the help of some sort of conveyance seemed very necessary to the callers, for their own legs were clearly failing them—owing, perhaps, to the excitement, and subsequent exhaustion, produced by saying "I wish you a happy new year" all day long. That formula begins to be rather monotonous, if not absolutely disagreeable, after it has been repeated four or five score of times, and always elicited the commonplace response of "the same to you." It is a pity that some original person does not invent a new set of passwords for the same occasion. As for the cabs, it is perhaps prudent not to begin the experiment in mid-winter, but public faith in them is rapidly declining. The chance of making a good start was undoubtedly missed yesterday.

AMUSEMENTS.

The City.

Things theatrical may be described as being just now in a state of simulated coma, or, more idiomatically, as "laying back for a spring." An awful stillness prevails, like the quiet which went before the night of Vesuvian horror that saw the streets of Pompeii run fire and the morning that saw it one vast silent tomb. The coming eruptions are not, to be sure, likely to bring danger, or to be followed by catastrophe. They may be concussive, noisy, ebullient, but they will scarcely be perilous. We are not intimately conversant with the dramatic uses of hydraulic rams, but venture to believe they threaten no risk to life or limb; and as these are the only unknown engines with which the playgoing public are threatened, and all other forthcoming novelties are warranted free from harm, the general safety may be pronounced assured. At Booth's on Wednesday night the rams will make their first appearance on any stage and submit themselves to the critical ordeal of a New-York audience. We presume they are intended to move the Ghost. Yet why machines of such colossal power should be used to impel a creature so immaterial is unapparent. Were the poor Ghost a Stone man, the explanation would be simple enough. But apart from the hydraulic rams or their spiritual uses, we are glad to know that Mr. BOOTH is at last to redeem as *Hamlet* Mrs. WALLER has pleased the public and played to fair business as *Meg Merrilies*. But "Hamlet" has been looked for, if not promised, for some time past, and it is always wise not to defer hope too long. Mr. FECHTER is now at hand, and the politic reasons for not taking the gilt off the gingerbread—if the homely phrase may be pardoned—too long before the advent of a rival are substantially disposed of. We hope that Mr. BOOTH will play *Hamlet* better than he ever played it before, and that honest critics will be able to say so. As regards the mounting of the piece, at the beautiful Twenty-third-street house it is generally understood that nothing to equal it has ever before been seen in this country.... To-morrow evening "The Duke's Motto," with all its fustian and melodrama, having run successfully through the past week, another of the old comedies, "The Busybody," is announced "as for the first time in thirteen years." Was it first acted at Wallack's in 1856? We hear of various good things that Mr. DALY has in an inchoate or embryonic condition, but as no hint is yet given to the public of their nature, we forbear to make what might prove to be indiscreet revelations. So whatever is done here of a deserving character we are sure the public and the Press are disposed to extend encouraging recognition.... Mr. FECHTER is definitely announced to appear at Niblo's as *Ruy Blas*, on Jan. 10. We learn that the seats are in eager demand, and there can be no doubt that this admirable artist will receive a hearty welcome. During the week "Little Em'ly" has been acted to excellent houses and might readily have run some time longer but for the need of giving place to Mr. FECHTER.... At Wallack's "Wild Oats," "Ernestine" and "Central Park" have proved so acceptable that the reserves will not be called upon just yet—each of these plays being up for a repeat on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday respectively. On Thursday, "The School for Scandal," which Mr. R. G. WHITE, or somebody, lately said in a magazine was so unattractive, will be played for the sixteenth time during this, so far, short season. Two much admired familiar pieces—"Ours" and "School"—and one unknown here—"Lost at Sea"—are underlined at this theatre as in preparation.... Mr. GEORGE L. FOX returns to the Olympic to-morrow evening, and commences his engagement by acting Ferguson Trotter in the MONCKTON drama, "The Writing on the Wall." A crowded house is confidently looked for.... "Dora Belle" is to retain the bills one week longer at Wood's.... Mr. and Mrs. LINGARD remain at the Grand Opera House throughout this week—or intend to do so. The doubt expressed on the subject grew out of the non-appearance of Mrs. LINGARD at the matinée yesterday. There was a consequent change of performance on the stage, and of humor in the auditorium.... Mr. FRELIGH will offer no special novelty at the Bowery this week, but will bring out soon a fresh pantomime. Meantime the familiar repertory will be heavily drawn upon each evening.... "Hash" can still be witnessed at the San Francisco Minstrels' Hall.... "Cinderella" will be played nightly and at the matinées on Wednesday and Saturday at the New York Circus.... Mr. HERRMANN will occupy the Academy this week.... The receipts at the theatres of this City for the month of November, as returned to the different Assessors, are reported as follows: Grand Opera House, $17,625; Wallack's, $24,486; Olympic, $22,204; Booth's, $18,814; Academy, $27,749; Tammany, $13,922; Wood's Museum, $14,000; New-York Circus, $12,225; Theatre Comique, $11,648; Niblo's, $28,450; French Theatre, $10,273; Bowery $10,973; San Francisco Minstrels, $9,020; Bryant's Minstrels, $11,600; Fifth-avenue Theatre, $11,687.

Home Notes.

A special telegram to the Cincinnati *Commercial*, dated from St. Louis, Dec. 27, says: "On their way to Memphis, on the Iron Mountain Railroad, last evening, a serious disturbance arose among the members of the Lydia Thompson Troupe. Miss MARKHAM and Miss WEATHERSBEE had a pitched battle, and each sides had to be called in to quell the disturbance."... Mr. ROBERT D. HOLMES, a well-known musical and dramatic critic of this City, is confined to his dwelling by dangerous illness. Mr. FITZGERALD, whose name is familiar to Philadelphia playgoers, is also reported sick.... OLE BULL has returned to this country.... Mr. L. R. SHEWELL is engaged to support Mr. FECHTER during his stay in the United States.... Miss PARENA-ROSA and her troupe stage in Troy on Jan. 7.... Wednesday, M. LEFRANC and Mr. MANNIEREY's artists will sing "William Tell" in Philadelphia. Miss LUMLEY is to fill, in the troupe, the vacancy caused by the death of Miss CHELINI.... The Hartford (Conn.) people have expended $20,000 for amusement during the week just ended.... Mr. VANDENHOFF, Jr., is reported dismissed Selwyn's Boston Theatre, for refusing to act *Storforth* in "Little Emily".... GRAU'S German Opera Troupe was last week in Cincinnati, Ohio.... Miss PARENA-ROSA, singing in "The Bohemian Girl," commenced to sing on Dec. 27 the Ballete (Wis.) new Opera House.... The Lafayette (Ind.) Journal supplies full particulars of the burning of the Lafayette Opera House. The house was the property of Mr. JAMES MONTGOMERY, of Chicago, who purchased it a few months ago for $40,000. Mr. MONTGOMERY intends rebuilding it at once.... Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS and Miss ELISE HOLT were acting in New-Orleans last week.... In November, the California Theatre receipts were $25,884; Maguire's Opera House, $9,043; and the other places of amusement in San Francisco about $6,000.... To-morrow REMONDI and his company sing in Sacramento.

THE "MARY WARNER" CASE.

The legal proceedings in the case of GEORGE CROWN against FRANK E. ALLEN have been continued before the United States Circuit Court in Chicago, Ill. They relate, as we need hardly repeat, to an injunction to restrain the defendant from representing upon the Museum stage

the Epicy [of "Mary Warner." The piece was several times produced, and then withdrawn from the boards under the process of the Court. The case came up on motion to dissolve the injunction. On Dec. 27, the *Tribune* thus refers to the action: "The allegations of the bill and facts material to the motion were that GEORGE CROWN, as the husband of KATE JOSEPHINE BATEMAN CROWN, known to theatre-goers as Miss KATE BATEMAN, in May, 1869, being in London England, applied to TOM TAYLOR, playwright, to produce for his wife a play suitable for her ability, she to play the leading character. TAYLOR assented to the proposition, and contracted to write 'Mary Warner,' for which he should receive $400 sterling. The play was produced at the Haymarket Theatre, in London, on June 21, 1869, and the owner and his wife, having subsequently returned to the United States, the piece was represented at Booth's Theatre, in New-York; the complainant holding the exclusive right to the representation of the piece for five years in the United States and elsewhere. This representation was in October, and while it was progressing CROWN learned that AIKEN was playing it in Chicago. He at once took steps to enjoin the performance, and in the bill it is alleged that the play had never been published in print by any of the parties; that it is retained in manuscript form by complainant, and not designed for publication. The bill states that the play has no value as a printed work, but by being printed its value for representation would be entirely destroyed, because a person reading it would suppose it had no merit, the only merit it has being in the presentation of a domestic character implicated in a sensational drama, calculated to draw houses. Of course fraud is alleged in obtaining the copy of the play from which it was produced here. The answer of Mr. AIKEN denied fraud, and alleged that he had obtained the acting copy from a person who had obtained it from a person who obtained it from seeing the play as represented in London. The theory of the prosecution is that DEWITT, the publisher, has an agent in London, a stenographer, who reports the new plays and transmits them to America for sale. There were presented on the motion to dissolve the injunction two affidavits. ROBERT M. DEWITT, of New-York, swore that he furnished to AIKEN a copy of the play, and that he procured it from a person in London, on or about the 29th of July, 1869, after the play was publicly represented on the stage of the Haymarket Theatre. He also averred that the play was produced at that theatre on the 21st of June, and many times thereafter, without any restriction upon the spectators as to their use of stenography as they might see fit, and that the person from whom he procured it was enabled to procure it only after repeated representations on the stage, and he is informed it was not procured from the author's or complainant's manuscript, and that the representations and publications in London were made with the author's consent, and that he is informed that no copyright has been taken out under the law of England, a first representation of the piece was a publication; and that in New-York the representation of the piece was without restrictive notice. On the part of the complainants, there were also affidavits produced. JAMES H. MCVICKER deposed that he received from DEWITT a circular, inclosed in an envelope, enclosed in an envelope, offering to him copies of plays in which he believed parties had proprietary rights, each of which were offered to him at $100. Later he received a circular, in which Mr. DEWITT complained that one of his agents was disposing of garbled copies of these plays at a less price; wherefore, to 'nip his nefarious scheme in the bud,' he would sell his own original and full copies at $25. The plays were stated to be exact transcripts of the London acting editions. Mr. MCVICKER and MYERS and MYERS deposed to their belief that no person could memorise a play so as to reproduce it, and it was understood from the statement of counsel that no stenographer could report a play as it was acted. The theory of the defendant was that the play, not being copyrighted in England under the law of that country it became public property upon its first representation, and that this Court, having no common law jurisdiction as of the United States, the action cannot be maintained. On the merits of the complaint, on the motion it was contended that this is an action brought under the common law existing in the State, to be enforced by this Court, to protect the proprietary right, under decisions which hold, in effect, that, while a person leaving a manuscript use the results of his intellect in manuscript, he could not write the lecture once and give it to other parties for reproduction and profit; in other words, that representation is only a limited dedication to the public. Case taken under advisement."

News From Abroad.

MRS. LANDER IN LONDON.

A critical audience was assembled at the Lyceum, says the London *Daily News*, of Dec. 30, to witness the *debut* of Mrs. F. W. LANDER, a lady who has earned considerable reputation in the United States by her impersonation of those characters with which Mme. RISTORI's genius has already familiarized us. Though we may term this Mrs. LANDER's first appearance before an English audience, she may still be remembered by a few as an "Infant Prodigy," who years since attracted some attention in the Provinces, and whose *bona fide* first appearance was as *Little Pickle* in "The Spoiled Child," at the Richmond Theatre, when her father, Mr. DAVENPORT, had succeeded ENDIMUND KEAN in the management. Mrs. LANDER has, however, made her name and fame in America, and it is as an American actress that she is now presented to us. The piece selected for her first appearance was GIACOMETTI's "Elizabeth, Queen of England," of which the version performed on Saturday evening appears to be a fair translation. Mrs F. W. LANDER's acting is in many respects a careful copy of the great Ristorri; but in the first three acts we cannot in justice assert that it is anything more than a fair imitation. In the lighter portions of the play—say, for instance, when she is flattered into creating a license for the production of SHAKESPEARE's "King Henry VIII," fifteen years at least before the play was written, and rescinds the edict against it made by Chief Justice FOCHAM, who was revered, and Lord Chamberlain, who was not on the King's Bench till 1608—she shows herself a painstaking actress rather than evinces any particular proof of genius; but in the two concluding acts it is a pleasure for us to record that her picture of the remorseful and dying Queen is in the strictest sense, complete in almost every part, and full of that rich, passionate power with which Mme. RISTORI has electrified us in the same character. We have not seen, save in the Italian actress, such extraordinary facial expression as Mrs. LANDER exhibits after her signing of Essex's death warrant, and in the last scene, when, even in her delirium, she is still tenaciously to her crown, her whole acting is of the highest art. Mrs. LANDER is a valuable acquisition to the Lyceum Theatre; she is a powerful exponent of the tragic and intensive drama, and does justice to the teaching of her master, Mr. JAMES WALLACK, by whom she was originally trained. She is not well supported on the whole.

OFFENBACH'S LATEST.

The London *Globe* prints full particulars of OFFENBACH's latest victories. "Two new pieces of the *maestrino*," it says, "have obtained equally brilliant success. The first is an opera bouffe, entitled "Les Brigands," produced at the Variétés. To this MM. MEILHAC and HALEVY the old associates of M. OFFENBACH, have contributed the words. It bids fair to rival in popularity any of the compositions of the *maestro*. *Falsacappa*, a chief of brigands, with one fair daughter and no more, inhabits some mountain passes on the Spanish border. *Fiorella*, the young lady in question, has fallen in love with *Fragoletto*, a young farmer who has been plundered of his entire substance by the gang, and has, accordingly, no other resource except to join their number. Anxious to win a right to rank among the leading brigands, *Fragoletto* is always giving proofs of zeal. One day he brings a prisoner a courier charged to carry to the Duke of Mantua the portrait of the Princess of Grenada. A happy idea closes upon *Falsacappa*. He substitutes the portrait of *Fiorella* for that of the Princess, and sends it by a safe messenger to the Court. Then, dressing his men as waiters, he takes prisoners the master and all the aids of a hotel on the high route from France to Italy. He is thus able to close at his leisure the Princess and the Ambassador, to dress himself and his corps in their costumes, and to proceed to the Mantuan Court to receive the three millions of francs which are to be paid upon the arrival of the Princess. Unfortunately the treasury is bankrupt, and the promising scheme fails through. The arrival of the real Ambassador, who has escaped from bonds, turns the tables upon the brigands, who, however, are fortunate enough to obtain pardon, and all ends after the fashion approved in comic opera. Many hits in the dialogue, which was sparkling throughout, provoked laughter. Reference to the poverty of Spain, and her need of money, took greatly with the audience; and the avowal of a banker that he was about to turn brigand as a step upward in the direction of honestly produced much amusement. The music was thoroughly Offenbachian. Among pieces deserving to be specially cited are a melody sung by Mdlle. AIMEE, as *Fiorella*, "Ane Chapkas; je porte une waqueta;" a chorus, "Fendons un brute de bosse;" a chorus in the second act, "Sympathisons;" and a duet and chorus in the first act sung by the brigands in honor of Amandarello's arrival. A duet between Fiorella and Fiorella in the second act was encored, although in these chances DUPUIS, KOPP, LEONARD, Mlle. AIMEE and Mlle. SYLVAIN POUSSAN support the principal parts. Mlle Princesse de Tolifonda," produced at the Bouffes, is also in three acts, the libretto being by MM. NUITTER and TRIFOLI. It was not less successful than "Les Brigands," but is inferior to it in most respects. Its plot is more preposterous, and its music is, on the whole, less telling. The Princesse de Tolifonda is a wax-work figure in the possession of some Bohemians. While it is repairing, its place as money taker has been assumed by Rosette, a juvenile and attractive member of the company. A Polish prince sees the supposed waxen figure, and is so smitten with it he puts in its hand a sum of money enveloped in a lottery ticket, which proves to be the winning number, bringing to the head of the tribe a fortune and a title. Most of the fun of the piece is due to the weariness of the company of their lives of indolence they are now able to lead, and to the effect their presence causes in the court of King Cocoanie when, at the wish of *Prince Rafadin*, they are taken there. MM. BERTHELIER, DESIRE, GRODSAM, and Mlles. FOST, THIERRY, VAN GHELL and CHAUMONT played the principal characters. The exercises most worthy of notice are two airs, "Je suis bonne puisque j'aime," sung by Mlle. VAN GHELL, and "Ah, ne me tente pas," very charmingly given by Mlle. CHAUMONT, a *debutante* in such parts, but long a well known and highly esteemed artist of the Gymnase.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Wall-Street Frolics—What Some Ladies Say.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Many thanks for giving us a peep behind the scenes. I say "us," not in an editorial sense, but meaning us, young ladies. It was a new revelation to hear what "fun" went on in the Gold Room and the Stock Exchange on Friday. I think we know now why so many men have so little conversation. We thought it was that they were wearied with the day's business, or that the new boots and ladies' size of gloves they wear when they call upon us, were pinched to the extent of causing a numbness of their faculties. No, it is not that—we are too elegant; they cannot carry on with us, and so they are ill at ease, and act bored, for we do not want our hats knocked off, and cannot join in the trumpet duets. If we are asked to sing, and instead of "Shoo Fly," select "I know a bank whereon the wild thyme blows," it will not seem appropriate, for although there was a wild time at the gold bank, no one ever saw any violets growing there.

We hear often how frivolous New-York young ladies are. What do you suppose would be said if any of the ladies belonging to these "three hundred well-known gentlemen" were to have a similar frolic among themselves, or even in a quiet way to talk the same amount of nonsense! In future, when we see one of these heavy men leaning against the door at a party, and looking out, and when a young chap says "I don't visit—we shall know them for Wall-street bears who do not feel at ease in polite society. Please to tell them so. R. L.

NEW-YORK, Monday, Dec. 27, 1869.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

There has been a song sung in my ears for many years, which is "I have so much to do, my business can't spare me." I have long suspected it to be a humbug, as I knew there were men spent their afternoons at billiard rooms in Broad-street, instead of in their offices, or if there was nothing to do there, in going home to their families. I want to know if it is right? Boys are neglected by their fathers to grow up anyhow, wives are left to manage their families and homes as best they may. When assistance is asked, "my dear I am in a hurry," and the wife has to get everything, from marketing upward, to the best of her judgment, and afterward is told it might have been better, or cheaper done. All because the gentlemen say they are hard at work making money.

Last night I wanted advice and company in some shopping expeditions. "Gold is going down, besides it is at the close of the year, and I have all my accounts to settle." So I had to go alone. I was a silly woman to believe the excuse, but I would be a sillier one still were I to believe the serious reason. I know he had preferred a frolic in the Gold Room to passing a quiet, pleasant time with me. It is not because I do not make my home cheerful, for I do my best. Please tell me where the fault is. I can only say that I advise my young lady friends not to marry a stock broker. E. B.

NEW-YORK, Tuesday, Dec. 28, 1869.

Walter Brown and the Roman Steamship Company.

WASHINGTON HOTEL, LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Dec. 18, 1869.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

An article appeared in your journal of Dec. 2, headed "Brown and Randall," and now before me. Mr. RANDALL has taken this method of satisfying malice, and it his assertion be not contradicted and proved false it would injure me among the respectable community. The article referred to states that I am engaged by WM. INMAN as witness in the case for damages of FOSTER L. MARSH on Inman Line of Steamers, and that I first tendered my services to the plaintiffs. I desire to contradict this base fabrication as false in every particular. I have never tendered my evidence to either FOSTER or MARSH, and when the trial takes place that particular point will be settled on the stand. I am not paid any more than the laws of England allow for witnesses detained from home, and I feel confident I will be able to say the contrary. I was then only party who had an attempt to save the unfortunate ladies from falling through the hatchway of the engine room, and also the one who carried Mrs. MARSH from the engine room to her stateroom, all of which facts will be sworn to by several witnesses on the Court of Queen's Bench, Liverpool. Among the witnesses will be Mr. JAMES IRVING, of New-York, now on the steamer *City of Paris*, coming as a witness for the Company. I shall be in New-York Jan. 10. Respectfully,

WALTER BROWN, Champion of America.

The Democratic Parvenus on Fifth-avenue.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

It is hardly possible to conceive of a worse abomination for a carriage drive than Fifth-avenue, since the concrete pavement was laid. In Summer, it filled the houses with an offensive powder, and during seasons of rain it has become an enormous and disgusting quagmire. The beautiful Belgian pavement which was laid three or four years since, was among the smoothest and best in the City, yet for reasons most inexplicable, except to give some contractor a job, this superb pavement has been ruined by a covering of concrete, a mixture of sand and tar. Last Spring, when the rain fell, the material of this pavement was washed up by the vehicles into a mass of sticky stuff, covering horses and carriages, and spoiling whatever it touched. Opposite Goupil's, at the corner of Twenty-second-street and Fifth-avenue, large holes were cut into the pavement, which, and to-day (Monday) are still uncovered, requiring a circuitous passage way through it for pedestrians. Who is at the bottom of this infamous outrage, of covering up a superb pavement with this wretched material, it because the residents on the avenue to inquire. The Croton Board give out those contracts, and take the security from the contractor for the faithful performance of the work. The people should hold the Board responsible for this outrage on Fifth-avenue and the adjoining streets. ANTI-CONCRETE.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Two swindlers, claiming to be the son and daughter of Bishop KELLY, of Newfoundland were arrested here to-day for attempting to obtain money under false pretenses from the Knights Templar. Any parties who have suffered by their representations, will please notify the District-Attorney here and confer a service to the Church, to Masons and the community at large. W.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Monday, Dec. 27, 1869.

An International Exhibition at Washington.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In regard to your remarks about an international exhibition at Washington, permit me to say that there is a strong ground for rejecting the bill altogether, in the reason that there should be no such exhibition in that city unless the Government appropriates money and takes part in its management. Whatever is done in Washington is always associated with the Government in foreign countries, especially if there is a charter or any other act of legislation on the part of Congress.

This was seen in the case of the National Institution for the Promotion of Science, chartered by Congress in the days of General JACKSON, which immediately began to receive so many donations from learned societies abroad, that it was unable to pay the cost of transportation.

In the present case, the exhibition will certainly be a failure unless the Government assists its aid, because all that can be raised from private sources in Washington will be insignificant compared with the sum which has been required in London and Paris.

The building alone would cost several hundred thousand dollars. In any other city a failure would only reflect upon the city, but in a place under the exclusive control of Congress—the Seat of Government of the United States—a failure would reflect upon the whole country.

Whether Washington is a good place for such an exhibition may be a good question, but a little reflection will show that, if these do to be any national exhibition, there are difficulties about having it in any other city, owing to the jealousy existing between all others. It would have to be or seemed to be a Congress and, if that is not a proper place to accommodate the visitors, if we cannot appropriate money to aid the same, the whole thing had better be dispensed with and leave the matter to be attended to by private enterprise in the commercial cities under State auspices. But in that case it should not be called a national exhibition. VIATOR.

The Alabama Claims—The Largest Document Yet.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Independent of the pecuniary losses by the depredations of the *Alabama*, England's great offence to the United States, in her gigantic struggle against slavery and rebellion, was material aid furnished to that cause, principally through the proximity of her Bahama and Bermuda Islands to our Southern coasts. This circumstance will justify us in requiring as one quid pro, in any final settlement, that those islands be ceded to the United States. So long as those islands, lying so close to our shores, are held by Great Britain, they will be a continual menace to our country, subject only to the whim of a people whose continued friendship is uncertain, while they retain proximate possessions capable of being turned into incalculable harm to us at their option. Better far, for our dignity and welfare that we settle with our own people for the depredations of the *Alabama*, than to make terms of settlement with Great Britain without the cession of every one of the Bermuda and Bahama Islands. If England had proper feeling towards this country she would voluntarily offer to cede those recently offending Islands as an earnest of her desire for all future friendly relations, as well as a partial atonement for her recent most unfriendly administrative acts towards us.

CHAS. E. TOWNSEND.

LOCUST VALLEY, Queens County, N. Y., Wednesday, Dec. 29, 1869.

TRICHINIASIS.

Appearance of the Disease in DeKalb County, Ill.—Three Victims Already Dead and Others Likely to Die.

Correspondence of the Chicago Republican.

MARENGO, Dec. 30.

The surrounding neighborhood is suffering from extreme excitement regarding the appearance of no less than ten cases of trichiniasis, which are likely to terminate fatally. The circumstances are as follows: About ten miles south of this town, in DeKalb, are the following persons, working on Mr. MALONEY's farm: Mr. GROVER, wife and two little girls aged respectively 9 and 7 years. With them lived a man named FITZMARTIN, with his mother, a lady about 65 years of age, his grandmother, aged 75 years, wife and one little girl. They are all Hollanders. Besides these is a driver named COWLES who occasionally takes his meals with the two families. It appears that about three weeks ago they began to complain of severe pains in the loins, particularly lean, which they were unable to satisfactorily fasten, they killed hog and converted him into bologna sausage which, in an uncooked state, became the staple of food. About three or four days after first eating of this raw sausage, the two little girls of Mr. GROVER were taken sick; two days later the mother was seized with pain in the head and bowels, fever and depression. Dr. GREEN was sent for to this town, and drove over; the families being Hollanders, and speaking bad English, the Doctor was scarcely able to understand a word of explanation; but gathered a little to the effect that he concluded that the disease was an ordinary case of cholic fever, and treated it accordingly, but the little patients grew rapidly worse and were soon beyond the reach of pain.

The family were all this time still eating out of the noisome sausage, quite raw, and GROVER, his wife, FITZMARTIN, his wife, and his mother were attacked. The great grandmother, whose extreme age and toothless condition prevented her partaking of this poisonous meal, besides FITZMARTIN's little four-year-old girl, were the only members of the family who escaped the disease.

Dr. MERICK, of this town, was then called in, and found the patients in a high state of fever; the same depression and pain existed as in typhoid fever, but the swelling of all the voluntary muscles was a feature to be accounted for by some other cause. Inquiry led to the fact the family were eating, at once suggested the doctor that trichiniasis was thus scourging this unhappy family, and an examination of the pork revealed the presence in myriads of the dreaded *trichina spiralis* and a post-mortem examination of the two little girls confirmed the discovery of the same parasite in their muscles.

No specific treatment, it is believed, has yet been discovered for the disease, and Dr. MERICK was compelled to combat the symptoms on his own responsibility. He has been partially successful. Mr. GROVER and wife are mending, as also COWLES, FITZMARTIN, the mother-in-law became worse, and died on Monday last. Mrs. FITZMARTIN is in a critical condition, and her child is also suffering. Small hopes are entertained of their recovery. FITZMARTIN's mother, if is believed, will survive many hours. The patients are now being attended by Dr. REID, who, living within five miles of the afflicted families, is enabled to render more ready relief, and bestow closer attention upon the sufferers. COWLES yesterday got up, and walked over to the farm. It is rumored that another man has been attacked, but nothing definitely is known of the matter. A man named BURR, of Belvidere, who was for some days with the families, left the scene of the work in also attacked at that town.

BELVIDERE, Ill., Dec. 30.—Pork is at a discount, and the excitement regarding the disease known as trichiniasis, has been caught from the neighboring town of Marengo. On Monday morning, Dr. HURT, of this city, was called upon to attend a boy aged 14 years, who was suffering from a complexity of symptoms that threatened to end soon in death. He had been working on MALONEY's farm, south of Marengo, and had been living for a day or two with a family named GROVER, and had been taken sick just after the Grover children had been taken down with the disease, but he was much worse than before; his pulse was at 150, and he was very feverish; he had, during his stay with his relations, partaken of some pork sausage, quite raw, and Dr. HURT did not consider that he was suffering from trichiniasis. He, however, visited the patient again Monday, and now believes that his patient will recover, though such an event appeared doubtful till this morning.

SUICIDE OF A WIFE-MURDERER.

Martin McGuire Hanges Himself in the Hartford Jail—His Last Letter.

From the Hartford (Conn.) Times, Dec. 31.

MARTIN MCGUIRE, the man who murdered his wife at their residence, corner of Washington-street and Retreat-avenue, on the 2d of last August, committed suicide last night by hanging himself in his cell at the county jail on Pearl street. He was discovered hanging dead by Andrew FERN, son of the jailer, this morning, when he went to let him out to wash. The jailer, Mr. FERN, examined the body immediately, and finding it stiff and cold, allowed it to remain until a jury was summoned by the Coroner, and the body was cut down. The jury, after a view of the corpse in the hall, to avoid the disposition of the family, who had been notified of the occurrence by telegraph.

That MCGUIRE premeditated the suicide there can be no doubt, for his arrangements were made for it. A rope, which he had taken from the abutment some hours, which some of the prisoners are employed upon, also a piece of rope, some waxed twine and a bit of a broom handle. With the hemp he made a three-strand rope, twisting it very firmly together and splicing one end of it so as to form a loop in that; he then fitted the bit of twine, which he formed into a noose; this allowed the hemp rope to slide easily. The other end of the rope was also spliced with a smaller loop, by which it was attached to the broom handle. In order to make the rope stronger, he wound it with waxed twine; the rope and broom handle were also firmly bound together by broom hairs with the same waxed threads. Then with bits of wood he fixed the broom handle with the rope attached into a small ventilator in the back of the cell. The opening is only the size of the end of a brick, and the broom handle was firmly wedged into it. MCGUIRE then, standing on his water pail, must have fastened the loop around his neck, and kicking away the bucket, hung suspended, with his feet about six inches from the cell floor. On the morning of the 2d inst. he had worn a shirt with a twine bag, and that had kept warm his privately bound round the foot, and had slipped off. He was partially undressed, his shoes and stockings and coat being off. He apparently died without a struggle; his hands rested straight by his side, his head turned on one side, the face calm, and the mouth and eyes closed; the limbs hung naturally, and not a vestige of a struggle could be detected.

A LETTER TO HIS FRIENDS.

The following letter was found open, without any direction, on a chest in MCGUIRE's cell:

Oh, my God! I am so grieved to think that I open my wife in my madness crazy and I to be the cause. I am sorry to bright and the first thing I think of is to kill myself. I don't know what I do. I don't think I do. Oh! my God! my God!

BILLY I do forgive. Dear Brother, you get the three hundred Dollars from R. D. HUBBARD and one (100) from T. P. JOHN and what money of mine will go get to bury me. I am not holding out. I want it all; get rid for the children. Dear Brother, I want you and GARRY to be in good friends, for he never wanted me to be taken, nor I was not taken until I got ready to be.

The above was written in ink and the balance with lead pencil.

I will say of my wife she was true, and it was for her truth and loyalty that we were united, a for that cause my heart shall hear and not I the wife of Brother, I forgive the boy, I know he meant well, I know I have much, for I MARTIN MCGUIRE am sick.

I want what my children to go to my Author, while the world is cursed, and what inheritance is left in them by my wife, I want and I want it, for I know Jesus Christ will be my Author. I want my children to be in the Church of Christ, and I want my children to be in the Church of Christ, and I want my children to be in the Church of Christ, and

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The State Military Association will hold its annual session this year at Albany, on the 12th inst. Judging from the previous achievements of this organization, the present year will not bring with it any decided advantage to the National Guard. Very many so-called improvements have been projected from time to time, though fortunately but few of them have been carried to a successful issue, owing in a great part to the opposition of the general body of officers in the National Guard, and the want of persistence manifested by the Association itself. It is one thing to propose a measure in a select assembly, and quite another to obtain the cooperation of those outside of the organization. It is to be hoped that the State Military Association will confine itself to one or two pertinent improvements, and carry them forward to a successful end. Above all, let the members avoid all participation in the proposed reduction of the existing term of service. The following are the officers of the Association at present: President, Major-General Theodore B. Gates; Vice-Presidents, Colonel C. H. Thompson, Major-General E. L. Howard, Brigadier-General E. A. Brown, and Brigadier-General H. D. Barto; Recording Secretary, Colonel Henry Heath; Corresponding Secretary, Colonel C. F. Blood; Treasurer, Colonel Albert Steinway; Chaplain, Rev. T. C. Strong, D. D.; Secretary, Colonel Walter C. Van Rensselaer.

In pursuance of brigade orders No. 42, dated Dec. 27, 1869, an election is ordered to be held at the armory of the Thirty-seventh Regiment, on the 6th inst., at 8 o'clock P. M., to fill the office of Colonel, vacant by the resignation of Colonel Francis W. Leggett. Officers will assemble at the armory at 7:45 P. M., to hear reports of Committees. We presume Lieutenant-Colonel Duesenbery will be the successful candidate.

The officers of the Fifty-fifth Regiment (Garde Lafayette) intend giving what they term an "officers' ball," at an early date. The affair will probably be an exclusive affair, a bad sign in the National Guard, where all are learned gentlemen.

Drum-Major Sturbe's system of drum and fife instruction, already adopted by the War Department for exclusive use in the regular army, has recently been formally adopted as the standard in the National Guard forces, by order of Adjutant-General Townsend.

To-morrow evening the officers and members of the Eighth Regiment give their annual promenade concert and hop. This year the "Washington Greys" have secured the use of Irving Hall, and intend having a good time. The affair cannot fail to be a genuine success.

The second election for Lieutenant-Colonel in the First Cavalry, held recently in consequence of Major John Madden protesting against the former one, when Captain Fischer was declared elected, resulted in the triumph of Major Madden, who received seventeen votes to Captain Fischer's twelve.

A new company, with the letter H, is to be organized for the First Regiment Zouaves. This organization is the only veteran one in the First Division, and is improving rapidly in strength and effectiveness.

The consolidation of the Washington Grey battalion into a troop, was to have been consummated on Monday, but the staff officers appointed for that duty did not appear. This organization is on its last legs, and the members predict an early dissolution. When that event occurs the general verdict will be, "Expired in consequence of a severe attack of helmet, horse plume and braid." Their commandant had too much dash, and carried the Greys over the precipice of destruction on very shallow pretences. We are sorry to know that the Greys propose voluntary disbandment, for in olden time, before the war bred so many good cavalry men, the organization was famous for its completeness and absolute perfection in minor details. It gave birth to one of the best brigades the First Division ever boasted of, and we trust General Varian will use his influence with the members of his old command, and induce them to reorganize upon their former basis, and in future avoid dashing officers who may seek an entry to their ranks.

Major Gilson, of the First Brigade, succeeded in mustering out the Second Regiment on Tuesday last. He must have been sadly shocked at the manner the disbandment was carried out, and very few of the spectators questioned the propriety of breaking up so useless and demoralized a command. The executing parties from the regiments met with little success, the men were heartily glad at their release, a sad proof that poor officers can easily spoil good soldiers.

Now that the First Division has been so scientifically pruned under the direction of Inspector-General McQuade, rumor has it that the Brooklyn Division is to receive a like attention. There is considerable room for improvement in the Second Division.

The State Examining Board will meet at Albany on the 17th inst., for the examination of western officers alleged to be incompetent.

A circular issued by Major-General Shaler to the officers of the First Division announces that classes, for the instruction of the officers of the division in the use of the sabre, will be formed by the permanent brigade and regimental commanders immediately, and a copy of each of the orders made for this purpose will be forwarded to division headquarters as soon as issued. The commanding officers of the commands and the officers of the division staff will assemble at headquarters, in fatigue dress, with side arms, for military improvement, on the evenings of Saturday, Jan. 8 and 15, 1870, at 8 o'clock.

On Wednesday evening last the members of Company E, Washington Grays, presented an elegantly engrossed series of complimentary resolutions to their late commandants, Captains Conklin and Cooke. The recipients responded briefly to the addresses of Lieutenants Gray and Bennett, and General Varian delivered an appropriate address, in which he took occasion to awaken the dormant reminiscences of the Washington Greys, giving salutary counsel as to its future reorganization. Several prominent friends of the retired Captains participated in the festivities, as well as a number of officers belonging to the National Guard.

Consumption of Smoke—A Simple Process.

From the Pittsburg (Penn.) Gazette, Dec. 29.

We were told not long ago of a furnace somewhere in this neighborhood which thoroughly consumed its own smoke. We have forgotten both the name of the proprietor and the locality; but the result was secured simply by an elongation of the grate bars. When the mass of coal at the front of the grate is so far burnt that it ceases to throw off smoke, it, or a part of it, is pushed back upon the bared front coal thrown in front, the gases from which, so, in passing, having to pass over the glowing and smokeless fire in the rear, through which from oxygen is perpetually rushing up, is turned to flame. And so the furnace is kept going constantly. Even immediately after being replenished with fresh coal, enough air is admitted to the ash pit of the stack of this furnace to hurly present smoke. Of course the grate in the rear of the front fire has to be kept well cleared of ashes, otherwise sufficient oxygen could not get through.

A Girl Shoots Her Seducer—She is Dangerously Wounded.

From the Wheeling (West Va.) Register, Dec. 31.

The south end of the city was terribly excited yesterday about noon over the report that a girl had shot a young man at the boarding-house of Mrs. HARRIET SHEPP, on Fourteenth, near Market. The circumstances of the case are as follows: A young man named WILLIAM J. MCNAME, a mail feeder in the Riverside Mill, has for a long time kept company with a young lady named MATTIE BATMAN, and it has been thought they were to be married. During the past Summer she says they were formally engaged. Believing in him, and trusting implicitly in his word, she was seduced by him. Criminal intercourse has continued during the Summer. Finding herself likely to become a mother shortly, she called upon him on Monday evening last and demanded the fulfillment of his promise.

To aggravate her, it would seem, last Thursday night he told her that "if she intended to do anything, she must do it quick, for he would be married to another girl in a few days." Maddened by her condition and his unmanned desertion, she determined to compel him to keep his faith with her or to take such revenge as she was capable of. On Monday night, as we have said, she went to his boarding house about supper time, and demanded that he should tell her whether he would marry her or not. He refused to give her the least satisfaction in the matter, but promised to give her an answer after supper. He never went near her.

Yesterday morning she went to the wardrobe in her uncle's room, and took from it a Colt's revolver. She armed herself with a knife, loaded her revolver and called for him. He was eating his dinner. She was in the back yard, and when he came out she demanded an explanation of his conduct. He replied insolently, when she drew the revolver and fired, the ball passing into his stomach just below the ribs, two inches to the right of the navel. He at once grappled the pistol and attempted to turn it on herself, but she successfully resisted him, and the bystanders generally took the weapon from them. So soon as she got away from the scene of the encounter, she went to Squire CHARLEY's office and surrendered herself. A thorough investigation into the facts led the Justice to hold her to the sum of $1,000 to answer for the shooting.

Drs. BAIRD and ALLEN were called to attend MCNAME. They were unable to find the ball. They are of opinion that MCNAME is very dangerously wounded. Miss BATMAN is an orphan and is rather a good looking young lady, about 20 years of age, and was laboring under great mental excitement at the time of the examination. She told us that she had been acquainted with her seducer since childhood, and that ever since he had told her he was engaged to be married to another, she had made up her mind that he must keep his word with her or take the consequences. The sympathies of all those who knew the facts of the case are with the unfortunate girl. When she Justice determined to hold her to bail, no great was the feeling in her behalf that she could have given security in the sum of a million dollars had it been necessary.

THE GOLD MARKET.

Daily Fluctuations During the Past Year—Opening, Highest, Lowest, and Closing Price—A Table Worth Keeping.

The following table exhibits the opening, highest, lowest and closing prices of Gold in the New-York Gold Exchange during the year 1869:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
JANUARY.				
2	134⅝	134⅝	134¼	135⅛
4	135¼	135¾	135	135⅛
5	135⅛	135⅝	134⅝	134⅝
6	135	135¾	134⅞	135
7	135¼	135⅝	135⅛	135¼
8	135⅛	135⅝	134⅞	135
9	135⅛	135⅝	135	135⅛
11	135⅛	135⅝	135⅛	135⅛
12	135⅝	135⅞	135⅛	135⅛
13	135⅝	135⅞	135⅛	135⅛
14	135⅝	136⅛	135⅛	136⅛
15	135⅝	136⅛	135⅛	136⅛
16	135⅝	136⅛	135⅛	136⅛
17	135⅝	136⅛	135⅛	136⅛
18	135⅝	135⅞	135⅛	135⅞
19	135⅝	135⅞	135⅛	135⅛
20	135⅝	135⅞	135⅛	135⅛
21	135⅝	135⅞	135⅛	135⅛
22	135⅝	135⅞	135⅛	135⅛
23	136	136⅛	135⅞	136⅛
25	136⅛	136⅛	135⅞	136⅛
26	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛
27	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛
28	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛
29	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛
30	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛	136⅛
FEBRUARY.				
1	136¼	136⅝	136¼	136⅝
2	136⅝	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
3	136⅝	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
4	136⅝	136⅝	136	136⅝
5	136	136⅛	135⅞	136⅛
6	136	136⅛	135⅞	136⅛
7	135⅞	136⅛	135⅞	135⅞
8	136¼	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
9	136¼	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
10	136	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
11	136¼	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
12	136¼	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
13	136¼	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
14	136¼	136⅝	136	136⅝
15	136	136⅛	135⅞	136
16	136⅛	136⅝	136	136⅝
17	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
18	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
19	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
20	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
21	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
22	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
23	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
24	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
25	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
26	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
27	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
28	136⅛	136⅝	136⅛	136⅝
MARCH.				
1	131⅞	132¼	131	131⅞
2	132⅛	132½	131⅞	132
3	132⅛	132½	131⅞	132
4	131⅞	132	131½	131⅞
5	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅞
6	130⅞	131⅞	130⅞	130⅞
8	132	132	131⅞	131⅞
9	131¼	131½	130⅞	131⅛
10	131½	132	131⅛	131⅛
11	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅛
12	131⅞	131⅞	131	131⅛
13	131⅛	131⅛	131⅛	131⅛
15	131	131⅛	130⅞	131⅛
16	131⅛	131⅛	131⅛	131⅛
17	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅛
18	131⅞	131⅞	130⅞	131
19	130⅞	131⅛	130⅞	131
20	131	131⅛	130⅞	131
22	131⅛	131⅛	131	131⅛
23	131	131⅛	131	131⅛
24	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅞
25	131⅛	131⅛	131	131⅛
26	131⅛	131⅛	131	131⅛
27	131⅛	131⅛	131⅛	131⅛
29	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅛
30	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅞
APRIL.				
1	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅛
2	132	132	131⅛	131⅛
3	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅛
5	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅛
6	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅛
7	131⅞	131⅞	131⅛	131⅛
8	131⅞	132⅛	131⅛	132⅛
9	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
10	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
12	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
13	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
14	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
15	132	132⅞	132	132⅞
16	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
17	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
19	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
20	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
21	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
22	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
23	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
24	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
26	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
27	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
28	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
29	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
30	132⅞	132⅞	132⅛	132⅞
MAY.				
1	134⅛	135	134⅛	134⅛
2	134⅛	135	134	134⅛
3	134⅛	134⅛	133⅞	133⅞
5	133⅞	133⅞	133⅞	133⅞
6	134	134⅛	133⅞	133⅞
7	136⅛	137⅛	136⅛	137⅛
8	138⅛	139	137⅞	137⅞
10	137	137⅛	137	137⅛
11	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
12	137⅛	138⅛	137⅛	138⅛
13	137⅛	138⅛	137⅛	138⅛
14	138⅛	138⅛	138⅛	138⅛
15	138⅛	139⅛	138⅛	139⅛
16	139⅛	139⅛	139⅛	139⅛
17	139⅛	140⅛	139⅛	140⅛
18	140⅛	141⅛	140⅛	141⅛
19	141⅛	142	140⅛	142
20	142	142⅛	141⅛	141⅛
21	142⅛	142⅛	141⅛	141⅛
22	141⅛	142⅛	141⅛	141⅛
24	141⅛	142⅛	141⅛	142⅛
25	142⅛	142⅛	141⅛	141⅛
26	140⅛	141⅛	140⅛	140⅛
27	139⅞	140⅛	139⅞	139⅞
28	139⅞	139⅞	139	139
29	139⅞	139⅞	139⅛	139⅛
31	139	139	138⅞	138⅞
JUNE.				
1	138⅞	139⅛	138⅞	138⅞
2	139⅞	139⅞	138⅞	139⅞
3	139⅞	139⅞	139	139⅞
4	137⅞	137⅞	137⅞	137⅞
5	137⅞	137⅞	137⅞	137⅞
6	138⅞	139	138⅞	138⅞
7	138⅞	139	138⅞	139
8	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
9	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
10	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
11	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
12	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
13	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
14	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
15	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
16	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
17	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
18	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
19	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
20	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
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22	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
23	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
24	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
25	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
26	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
27	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
28	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
29	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
30	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
JULY.				
1	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
2	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
3	139	139⅞	139	139⅞
5	139	139	139	139
6	139	139	139	139
7	139⅞	139⅞	139	139⅞
8	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
9	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
10	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
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12	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
13	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
14	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
15	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
16	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
17	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
18	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
19	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
20	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
21	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
22	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
23	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
24	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
25	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
26	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
27	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
28	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
29	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
30	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
31	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
AUGUST.				
2	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
3	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
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8	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
9	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
10	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
11	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
12	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
13	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
14	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
15	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
16	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
17	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
18	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
19	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
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21	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
22	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
23	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
24	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
25	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
26	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
27	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
28	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
29	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
30	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
31	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
SEPTEMBER.				
1	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞	139⅞
2	139	139	137⅞	137⅞
3	137⅞	137⅞	137⅞	137⅞
4	137⅞	137	136⅞	136⅞
5	136⅞	137⅛	136⅞	137⅛
6	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
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8	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
9	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137
10	136⅞	137⅛	136⅞	137
11	137	137	136⅞	136⅞
12	136⅞	136⅞	136⅞	136⅞
13	136⅞	137	136⅞	137
14	137	137	136⅞	137
15	137⅛	137⅛	136⅞	137
16	137⅛	137⅛	137	137
17	137⅛	137⅛	137	137⅛
18	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
19	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
20	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
21	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
22	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
23	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
24	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
25	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
26	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
27	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
28	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
29	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
30	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
OCTOBER.				
1	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
2	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
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4	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
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13	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
14	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
15	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
16	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
17	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
18	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
19	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
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27	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
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30	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
31	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
NOVEMBER.				
1	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
2	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
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4	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
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15	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
16	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
17	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
18	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
19	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
20	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
21	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
22	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
23	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
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26	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
27	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
28	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
29	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
30	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
DECEMBER.				
1	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
2	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
3	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
4	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
5	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
6	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
7	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
8	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
9	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
10	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
11	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
12	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
13	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
14	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
15	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
16	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
17	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
18	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
19	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
20	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
21	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
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23	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
24	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
25	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
26	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
27	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
28	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
29	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
30	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛
31	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛	137⅛

LONG ISLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Its Rapid Growth—Its Library—Membership—Site for New Building—The Second Volume of Memoirs—The Battles on Long Island—The Prison Ship Martyrs—General Woodhull.

The Long Island Historical Society, although young in years, is strong and manly, as an institution organized and built up for the purpose of preserving the annals of Brooklyn and Long Island, and of all the world beside. It is not exceeded by any society of the same kind in the country. Its library tells the story of the wisdom and good judgment exercised in the selection and adoption of every book placed upon the shelves. That fact, combined with the variety that presents itself to the visitor who takes a glance at the subjects covered, certainly places the standing of the Society in the first rank among the great literary societies of the age. It is only about sixteen years old, yet it has a carefully and a successfully selected library, consisting at the present time of 17,000 volumes and over 20,000 pamphlets, besides a large collection of valuable manuscripts; a library fund of over $80,000, a publication fund, and a fine building site, whereon in due time a structure is to be reared which shall be in itself not only an historical tribute to the age, but also an honor to Brooklyn, and a credit to the State of New-York at large. This building site is located in Clinton-street, corner of Pierrepont, next to the Church of Holy Trinity. When this edifice shall be built, there will be, within a very small radius, a gallery of ecclesiastical relation to each other in suggestive of great facility to whoever may need to use any number of them, or to make them all available, as occasion may require. The Academy of Music, the Mercantile Library and the Art Association, (to be built,) all in Montague-street; the Historical Society, Holy Trinity, St. Ann's and the Brooklyn Club-house, all in Clinton-street, or almost so; there is the Packer Institute, and the Polytechnic, and Rev. Dr. STORRS' Church of the Pilgrims, the City Hall, Court House of Kings County, United States Eastern District Court, and the Internal Revenue and Post Office, and Offices of the Second and Third Districts. Just where the Young Men's Christian Association will rear its immense and magnificent pile, has not yet been decided, but it will not be far from the general centre indicated by the above-mentioned institut

FINANCIAL.

SOUTHERN CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-YORK. FIRST MORTGAGE
THIRTY-YEAR SEVEN PER CENT. CONVERTIBLE SINKING-FUND BONDS.
FOR SALE BY
VERMILYE & CO.,
BANKERS,
NOS. 16 AND 18 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.

DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO.,
NO. 18 WALL-ST.,
Issue letters of credit for
TRAVELERS,
Available in all the principal cities of Europe, through
DREXEL, HARJES & CO.,
NO. 1 RUE SCRIBE, PARIS.

BOWLES BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 9 WALL-ST.
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

THE FOLLOWING NOTICE HAS been sent to the President of the Stock Exchange by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 12, 1870.
To the President of the Stock Exchange, New-York:
SIR: To comply with the third article of your by-laws, I beg to inform you that we have issued the first series of $3,000,000 of convertible seven per cent. bonds, free of taxes, which we have established at par, without any premium. One-half of said bonds are convertible at any time after their issue, and the other half after Jan. 1, 1872.
The purchasers are required to take the bonds as follows, viz.:
1,500,000 January, 1870, } Convertible after issue.
1,000,000 July 15, 1870, }
1,000,000 Jan. 15, 1871, } Convertible after Jan. 1
1,000,000 in 1871 and 1872, as } 1872.
fast as can be disposed of.
The object of this issue of bonds is to provide the means to complete several branch roads in course of construction, to provide additional rolling stock and the requisite equipment for the transport of merchandise, whereby for the shipment of coal, new docks, houses, &c., &c.
I believe the foregoing information is in strict conformity with your regulations.
(Signed) FRANKLIN B. GOWEN, President.

KALAMAZOO, ALLEGAN & GRAND RAPIDS RAILROAD COMPANY.
EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS,
Guaranteed by the Michigan Central Railroad Company and Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad Company.
For sale by
WM. & JOHN O'BRIEN,
No. 32 Wall-st.

TOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of this bank for the election of nine Directors and three Inspectors of Election will be held at their banking house, TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock P. M.
The transfer books will be closed from the close of business on Friday, Jan. 7, until the day of the election.
E. SEAMAN, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE DRY DOCK, EAST RIVER AND ATLANTIC DOCK COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Company, will be held at the office of the Company, Avenue D and 10th-st., on TUESDAY, 11th January, 1870, between the hours of 12 and 1 P. M.
Stockholders will be required to produce their certificates of stock.
RICHARD KELLY, Secretary.

NEW-YORK PLATING FELT BOOK CO.,
NO. 254 BROADWAY,
New-York, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF THE Company for the election of nine Directors and three Inspectors of Election will be held at the Company's office, 254 Broadway, on the second Tuesday in January, (11th proximo,) between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock P. M. The transfer books will be closed from Jan. 4 to the 12th. By order,
H. W. MASON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HOLLOW ELM SPOON CO.,
MALDEN, ULSTER COUNTY, N. Y., Dec. 29, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR THREE Trustees of this Company, and Inspectors of the next annual election, will be held at the office of the Company on MONDAY, the 10th day of January next. Polls open at 12 and close at 1 o'clock P. M.
H. ROGARDUS, Secretary.

OFFICE METROPOLITAN GARMENT COMPANY,
BROADWAY, CORNER 4TH-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1869.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Metropolitan Garment Company for the election of Directors will be held at this office on MONDAY, Jan. 10, 1870. Polls open from 11 a. M. to 4 P. M.
WM. MEIKLEHAM, Secretary.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, No. 312 Broadway, on the second TUESDAY in January, (11th proximo,) between the hours of 11 and 1 P. M.
J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE EAGLE FIRE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 31 Wall-st., on TUESDAY, the 11th January, 1870, commencing at 12 o'clock M., and closing at 1 o'clock P. M.
A. J. CLINTON, Secretary.

STUYVESANT BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR FIVE Trustees and Directors and three Inspectors of this bank will be held at their banking house, No. 744 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 4, 1870, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
JOHN VAN ORDEN, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
E. J. OAKLEY, Cashier.

OFFICE CONTINENTAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 102 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Company will be held on MONDAY, the 10th day of January next, at this office.
The poll will open at 12 o'clock, and remain open one hour.
CYRUS PECK, Secretary.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 23, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house, No. 45 Wall-st., on TUESDAY, the 11th January next. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
JOHN PARKER, Cashier.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, corner Broadway and Dey-st., on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next, between the hours of 11 o'clock M. and 1 o'clock P. M.
R. AMERMAN, Cashier.

THE NINTH NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house, No. 263 Broadway, on the SECOND TUESDAY in January, (11th prox.,) between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.
JOHN T. HILL, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL CITIZENS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS OF this Bank will be held at the banking house on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next. Polls open from 12 to 1 o'clock P. M.
W. H. OAKLEY, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, No. 617 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, No. 190 Fifth-av., on the 11th day of January, 1870. Polls open from 10 to 11 o'clock A. M.
O. D. ROBERTS, Cashier.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, No. 424 Bowery, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
G. G. BEEKMEKERHOFF, Cashier.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank for the ensuing year will be held at the banking house, No. 33 Wall-st., on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock.
WM. H. COX, Cashier.

GROCERS' BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
SAMUEL B. WHITE, Cashier.

EQUITABLE BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house, No. 620 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 and 1 P. M.
CHAS. HUDSON, Cashier.

MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house, corner Broadway and Duane-st., on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
AMERMAN, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house, No. 452 Broadway, on the SECOND TUESDAY in January, (11th prox.,) between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.
JOHN T. HILL, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL CITIZENS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS OF this Bank will be held at the banking house on TUESDAY, the 11th day of January next. Polls open from 12 to 1 o'clock P. M.
W. H. OAKLEY, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, No. 617 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, No. 190 Fifth-av., on the 11th day of January, 1870. Polls open from 10 to 11 o'clock A. M.
O. D. ROBERTS, Cashier.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this Bank will be held at the banking house, No. 424 Bowery, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
G. G. BEEKMEKERHOFF, Cashier.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank for the ensuing year will be held at the banking house, No. 33 Wall-st., on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock.
WM. H. COX, Cashier.

GROCERS' BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
SAMUEL B. WHITE, Cashier.

EQUITABLE BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held at the banking house, No. 620 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, 1870, between the hours of 12 and 1 P. M.
CHAS. HUDSON, Cashier.

MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIrectors of this bank will be held on TUESDAY, Jan. 11, from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

STATE OF ARKANSAS.—NOTICE IS hereby given that the Coupons of the Funded Debt Bonds of the State of Arkansas, falling due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid on and after that date, on presentation at the American Exchange National Bank, New-York.
HENRY PAGE,
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 16, 1869.

101 PER CENT. INTEREST—CHEAP UNION PACIFIC LAND GRANT BONDS, Yielding the cash purchaser more. FOR SALE by GEO. H. DONALDSON, 52 Broadway, who will also act for a purchaser of the Company's lands.
COBB & STANTON, No. 8 Broad-st.

DIVIDENDS.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
NO. 96 WARREN-ST.
Two January intervals. The usual time amount interest on the sum of six per cent per annum on all sums from $1 to $5,000, which have remained on deposit for three or six months previous to the 1st, if not drawn, will be credited to the account, and from interest from Jan. 1 the same as a deposit. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
WALTER W. CONKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUNTON, Secretary.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK,
NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of tax, payable on and after 1st of January next.
The transfer books will be closed until Jan. 5, 1870.
W. E. MERRIN, Cashier.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK,
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. free of tax, payable on and after the 1st of January next. The transfer books will be closed from the close of business on FRIDAY, 24th inst., until Jan. 3.
D. SEAMAN, Cashier.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF EIGHT (8) PER CENT. free of all taxes will be paid to the stockholders of this Bank, on and after 1st of January next.
The transfer book will remain closed from 20th inst. to that date inclusive. By order of the Board.
O. H. SCHREINER, Cashier.

OFFICE OF CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD OF CALIFORNIA, No. 54 WILLIAM-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 17, 1869.
THE SIX PER CENT. INTEREST Coupons of First Mortgage Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad of California, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid at the banking house of Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau-st., New-York.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, Vice-President.

ATLANTIC NATIONAL BANK, NO. 182 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THE Atlantic National Bank have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Four per Cent., free of tax, payable on MONDAY, the 3d of January next. The transfer books will be closed from Jan. 1 to 11 inclusive.
E. R. TAINTOR, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK, OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
THE DIRECTORS OF THE NATIONAL PARK BANK have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., free of tax, payable next MONDAY in January next.
The transfer books will be closed from Dec. 22 until Jan. 3, inclusive.
J. J. WORTH, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand to stockholders or their attorneys. MONDAY, Jan. 3, 1870.
The transfer books will be closed until that date.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

OFFICE OF WESTERN PACIFIC RAILROAD,
No. 54 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 27, 1869.
THE SIX PER CENT. INTEREST Coupons of First Mortgage Bonds of Western Pacific Railroad, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid at the banking house of Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau-st., New-York.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, Vice-President.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 23, 1869.
DIVIDEND.—A DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) per Cent., free of tax, will be paid to the stockholders of this bank on and after MONDAY, Jan. 3, 1870, when the transfer book will be closed until the day of payment.
WM. H. COX, Cashier.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. from the earnings of the current six months, free of tax, payable on and after the 3d of January next.
The transfer books will remained closed until the day of payment, inclusive.
G. G. BEEKMEKERHOFF, Cashier.

EIGHTH NATIONAL BANK,
Dec. 24, 1869.
A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER Cent., free of all taxes, will be paid to the stockholders of this bank on and after 3d of January next.
The transfer book will remain closed until the day of payment inclusive.
OSLAR HUDSON, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY, NO. 52 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
THE COUPONS OF THE MORTGAGE Bonds of this Company, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid in gold coin on and after that date, at the National City Bank, New-York.
B. H. PAIGE, Vice-President.

OFFICE OF CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD OF CALIFORNIA, No. 54 WILLIAM-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
THE SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST Coupons (Bonds of 1895) due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid at the banking house of Eugene Kelly & Co., No. 21 Nassau-st., New-York.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, Vice-President.

OFFICE OF CALIFORNIA AND OREGON RAILROAD,
No. 54 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
THE SIX PER CENT. INTEREST Coupons of First Mortgage Bonds of the California and Oregon Railroad, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid at the banking house of Fisk & Hatch, No. 5 Nassau-st., New-York.
C. P. HUNTINGTON, Vice-President.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
THE DIRECTORS OF THE BANK have this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after the 3d of January next. The transfer books will remain closed until Jan. 12, 1870.
JOHN PARKER, Cashier.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of all tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after the 3d day of January next. The transfer books will remain closed from Jan. 3 to 11, inclusive.
J. REMSEN LANE, Cashier.

MECHANICS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1869.
DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIdend of four (4) per Cent., free from taxes, out of all taxes, payable on and after the 3d of January next, to stockholders of record at 3 P. M. on Dec. 31, to M. January, proximo.
E. J. OAKLEY, Cashier.

OFFICE SECURITY FIREARMS COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF SEVEN PER CENT. from the profits of the last six months will be paid on and after Jan. 1, 1870, at the office of M. Magnus's Sons, No. 16 William-st.
D. S. BABCOCK, President.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE COMMONWEALTH,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. free of tax, has been declared on the stock of this bank on MONDAY, 3d of January next. By order of the Board of Directors.
GEORGE ELLIS, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE FARMERS' LOAN AND TRUST CO.,
No. 35 Exchange-place, New-York, Dec. 21, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. free of Government tax, has been declared on the stock of this Company, payable at their office on 3d January, 1870.
GEO. F. TITUS, Secretary.

THE COUPONS OF THE NEW-YORK Mortgage Bonds of the Mount Morris Seven Per Cent. Gold Bonds, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid in and after date, free of Government tax, on presentation at the Banking House of George Opdyke & Co., No. 51 Wall-st., New-York.
D. C. LITTLEJOHN, President.
ONEIDA, N. Y., Dec. 24, 1869.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. will be paid on and after MONDAY, Jan. 3, free of tax.
ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

THIRTY-FIFTH DIVIDEND.—MANHATTAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) Per Cent., free from Government tax, payable on and after Jan. 3, 1870.
No. 45 Wall-st. J. REMSEN LANE, Sec'y.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE COUPONS DUE JAN. 1, 1870, of the first mortgage bonds of St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company (First Division Branch Line) will be paid on and after that date, free of Government tax, at the office of DABNEY, MORGAN & CO., No. 53 Exchange-place.

THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST Mortgage Bonds of the Moon and Pittsburgh Railroad Company, due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid on and after that date upon presentation at the office of DABNEY, MORGAN & CO., No. 53 Exchange-place.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER CENT. free from Government tax, has been declared on the capital stock of this bank, payable on and after Jan. 3.
H. P. VAIL, Cashier.

NOTICE—THE COUPONS OF THE LOUISville, Cincinnati and Lexington Railroad Co., due Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid on and after Monday, Jan. 3, 1870, at the BANK OF AMERICA.

SCIOTO COUNTY COUPONS MATURing Jan. 1, 1870, will be paid on presentation at the National Currency Bank, No. 2 Wall-st.

STEAMBOATS.

STONINGTON LINE,
TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
GREAT INSIDE ROUTE—SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT.
Fare always as low as by any other line.
The new and elegant side-wheel steamers
STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT
Capt. Wm. H. Joyce. Capt. Geo. O. Jones.
Foot Pier No. 22, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 5 P. M.
Arriving ahead of all other lines.
Tickets sold and stateroom secured at No. 3 Astor House, and at Dodd's Express office, No. 845 Broadway.
H. B. BABCOCK,
President Stonington Steamship Company.

FOR BOSTON.
Via Fall River, touching at Newport.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.
The splendid steamers
NEWPORT AND OLD COLONY,
Commodore Rowan, Capt. Conner, Barnum, leave daily (Sundays excepted) at 4 P. M., from Pier No. 39, North River, foot of Chambers-st.
M. B. SIMONS, Managing Director.
C. H. VAILE, General Passenger Agent.
H. H. MANGAM, Freight Agent.

FOR BRIDGEPORT, AND ALL Points on Housatonic Railroad, the new and elegant steamer Connecticut, leaves Peck-slip, at 4 P. M.

FOR NEW HAVEN, HARTFORD AND SPRINGFIELD, the steamer Granite State, leaves Peck-slip at 4 P. M., connecting with Railroad.

SAVINGS BANKS.

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST.
EAST RIVER SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. [illegible]
On and after MONDAY, the 10th day of January next, the trustees of this institution will pay to depositors entitled to the same, on all sums which have remained on deposit for three or six months previous to the 1st day of January, 1870, interest at the rate of SEVEN PER CENT. per annum on ALL SUMS entitled thereto.
HARRISON HALL, President.
JOSEPH F. COCKRAN, Secretary.
CHAS. D. BAILEY, Treasurer.
N. B.—Money deposited now will draw interest from Jan. 1.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
NO. 752 BOWERY, NEAR HOUSTON-ST.
Six per cent. interest paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000. Money deposited NOW, or on JAN. 4, will draw interest from Jan 1.
GERMAN SPOKEN.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Monday and Wednesday evenings, from 6 to 8 o'clock.
ALFRED T. CONKLIN, President.
HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

DRY DOCK SAVINGS BANK,
Nos. 251 and 253 East 40th-st., near Avenue D.
On the 1st of January, 1870, and until further notice, interest at the rate of SEVEN PER CENT. PER ANNUM will be allowed on sums of $5 and upwards, not exceeding $2,000. Interest paid on deposits made on Jan. 3, 1870.
ANDREW MILLS, President.
JAMES L. SWEANY, Secretary.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,
No. 356 and 358 Canal-st., corner Lafayette-st.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST on $5 to $5,000.
Money deposited now will bear interest from Jan. 1.
ASSETS, $3,037,523 62.
N. J. HARRIS, JOHN McLEAN, President.
W. S. WHITLOCK, Treasurer.
Vice-Presidents. T. S. ARNOUX, Secretary.

BROADWAY SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 97 Broadway, entrance on Park-place.
DIVIDEND on the profits of the business of the Institute for the six months ending Dec. 31, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum on all sums of $5 and upward, will be paid on and after Monday, Jan. 17, 1870.
WM. H. VANDERBILT, PETER COOPER, Vice-President.
WM. B. WORSALL, Sec. PETER CUMMING, Asst.

THIRD-AVENUE SAVINGS BANK,
Corner 34th-st. and 4th-av.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings, from 6 to 8 o'clock.
SIX PER CENT. interest paid on sums from $1 to $2,000. Deposits made on or before Jan. 10 will draw interest from the 1st of January.
ISAAC T. SMITH, President.
T. W. LELLIS, Secretary.

MARKET SAVINGS BANK,
No. 5 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.
JANUARY DIVIDEND, 1870.—INTEREST at the rate of SIX per Cent. per annum, free of taxes, on all sums from $5 to $5,000, will be paid on and after the third MONDAY in January. Deposits made on or before the 10th of January will be entitled to interest from Jan. 1. All interest not called for will be credited as principal, and draw interest of the same.
HENRY B. COWLES, Secretary.

GERMAN UP-TOWN SAVINGS BANK,
No. 645 Second-av., cor. 41st-st.
SIX PER Cent. interest paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000. Deposits made on or before Jan. 10 will draw interest from Jan. 1. Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. and on Monday and Wednesday and Saturday evenings, from 6 to 8 o'clock.
CHRISTIAN SCHWARTZ, President.
CHARLES SCHAEFER, Treas. and Secy.

HARLEM SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 125th-st. and Third-av.
SIX PER Cent. interest paid on all sums of $5 and under, will be payable on Jan. 20. If not called for will be credited as principal Jan. 1. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, from 6 to 8 P. M.
JOHN H. KENYON, President.
JOHN S. KENYON, Secretary.

RAILROADS.

HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.
Trains leave 30th-st. as follows:
8:00 A. M., Cincinnati and Chicago express, drawing-room cars attached.
10:30 A. M., day express, drawing-room cars attached.
4:30 P. M., Albany express, sleeping-room cars attached.
6:00 P. M., Pacific express, with sleeping cars through to Chicago without change, via C. C. C. Railroad, also L. S. and M. S. Railway.
11:00 P. M., night express, sleeping-room cars attached.
7:00 A. M., 2:30 and 4 P. M., Poughkeepsie trains.
7:00 A. M., 4 P. M., Fishkill trains.
7:30 and 6:30 P. M., Sing Sing trains.
9:30, 7:30, 9:30 A. M., 12 M., 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 11:30 P. M., Yonkers trains.
(At 9 A. M. and 5 P. M. Saturdays excepted.)
Nov. 15, 1869. J. M. TOUCEY, Superintendent.

ERIE RAILWAY.—TRAINS WILL LEAVE foot of Chambers-st. and foot of Duane-st. as follows:
For Dunkirk, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, at 6 A. M., 12:30 A. M. and 3 P. M. (daily.) Leave Duane at 1:45 A. M., 9:45 A. M. and 3:45 P. M. Night express leaves Chambers-st. at 12 M. Drawing-room Coaches will accompany the 3 A. M. train through to Buffalo, connecting at Hornellsville with Hochester Express for Rochester, Cleveland and Galion. Sleeping Coaches will accompany the 10 A. M. train from Chambers-st. through to Buffalo, and the 3:45 P. M. train to Rochester, Buffalo and Cleveland. All Emigrant trains leave daily at 12 M.
For Port Jervis and Way, 6:30 A. M., 12:30 P. M. (Monday excepted), 4:30 P. M. (daily.) Leave Duane at 7:45 A. M., 9:45 A. M. and 3:45 P. M. (daily.)
For Middletown and Way, at 9:30 A. M., 3:30 and 5:30 P. M.
For Otisville and Way at 8 A. M. daily, (9:30 A. M. excepted.)
For Newburg and Way at 8 A. M., 3:30 and 5:30 P. M. (9:30 A. M. excepted.) Leave at 6:45 A. M., 8:45 A. M. and 4:45 P. M.
For Suffern and Way, 6 P. M. and 6:15 P. M. (Monday excepted.) Leave at 8:45 A. M., 12 M., 1:45 P. M. (daily.)
For Hackensack and Way, from 30th-st. Depot, at 8:30 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 3:30 P. M., 4:30 P. M., 5:30 P. M., 6:30 P. M. From Chambers-st. Depot, at 9 A. M., 12 M., 4 P. M., 6:15 P. M., 8 P. M. and 9:45 P. M.
For Piermont, Monsey and Way, from 30th-st. Depot, at 9:30 A. M., 12:30 P. M., 3:30 P. M., 4:30 P. M., 5:30 P. M., 6:30 P. M., 8 P. M. and 9:45 P. M. (Sundays only 9:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.) From Chambers-st. Depot, at 9 A. M., 1 P. M., 4:30 P. M., 6:15 P. M., 8 P. M. and 9:45 P. M. (Sundays only 12 noon.)
Tickets for passage and for excursions in Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches can be obtained, and orders for the transportation of baggage, at the office of the Company, at the office, Nos. 241 and 207 Broadway; office, Pier 1, North River, and at the principal hotels in New-York and Brooklyn; at the office, No. 1 Exchange-place, and foot of Jackson-st., East River; at No. 2 Exchange-place, and at Long Dock Depot, Jersey City, and at the agencies at the various depots.
* To Piermont only.
L. D. BUCKER, WM. R. BARR,
Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

SOUTH SIDE RAILROAD OF LONG ISLAND.—Winter Arrangement.—Commencing Monday, Nov. 15, 1869, the Passenger trains will leave Jamaica as follows: 6:30 A. M. (mail and baggage for Patchogue); 8:3 A. M. (for Babylon); 9:30 A. M. (for Babylon to Patchogue); 4:30 P. M. (for Babylon); 5:30 P. M. (for Babylon, on Saturdays through to Patchogue); 6:30 P. M. (for Babylon, connect at Valley Stream, connect and connect with early morning train).
G. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—IN THE VICINITY OF WASHINGTON Market, a POCKET-BOOK containing money, contract papers and various memoranda of large pecuniary value. The owner can have the same, by giving the date of the Chelsea Bonds.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of UNDERHILL, HAVEN & CO., is dissolved by the retirement of the late firm of UNDERHILL, HAVEN & CO., the same firm name, No. 42 Wall-st.
(Signed.) J. F. UNDERHILL,
C. HAVEN,
A. HINDLAY, Jr.
BERNARD STEWART.
New-York, Jan. 1, 1870.
The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership under the firm name of UNDERHILL, HAVEN & CO., to transact a general banking business, at No. 42 Wall-st.
(Signed.) J. F. UNDERHILL,
A. HINDLAY, Jr.
A. L. SMITH.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of LEONARD, RHOADES & GROSVENOR, is hereby dissolved by limitation. Mr. WM. R. LEONARD retires from the business; other business will be conducted as heretofore.
WM. R. LEONARD,
J. HASKIN RHOADES,
JAS. E. M. GROSVENOR.
New-York, Dec. 31, 1869.
The undersigned have formed a copartnership under the name of RHOADES & GROSVENOR, and will continue the dry goods commission business as heretofore, at No. 87 Leonard-st.
J. HASKIN RHOADES,
JAS. E. M. GROSVENOR.
JAN. 1, 1870.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE FORMED a copartnership for the transaction of a banking and commission business, under the firm of LEONARD, SHELDON & JOSLYN, at No. 16 Wall-st.
W. R. LEONARD,
W. C. SHELDON,
W. H. JOSLYN.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1870.

MR. JOHN W. HILLS, (LATE PRESIdent of the First National Bank of Ottumwa,) has this day been admitted a partner in our firm. We shall continue the regular banking business as heretofore.
WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.
No. 17 Pine-st.

DISSOLUTION.—THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing under the name of FRENCH & WHEAT, Jon. Printers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. SAMUEL FRENCH will continue the business, and assume the firm name in liquidation.
New-York, Dec. 31, 1869.

THE IMPORTING BUSINESS OF THE above firm will be continued by the undersigned, under the firm of JOHN LOWTH & CO., he having taken into partnership OTTO VON BRIN (late partner).
New-York, Dec. 31, 1869. JOHN LOWTH.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1870.
WE HAVE THIS DAY ADMITTED MR. JOHN AUSTIN as a partner in our firm.
WHITE, MORRIS & CO.,
Bankers, No. 39 Wall-st.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1869.
THE COPARTNERSHIP HITHERTO existing between DAVENPORT and WALLACE, Jr., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either partner will sign in liquidation.
Mr. JOHN A. BARNES BECOMES A partner in our business from this date. The firm will be continued as heretofore under the same firm name.
J. S. KENNEDY & CO.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1870.

MR. HENRY F. SEWALL, WHO has heretofore signed for us by procuration, is this day admitted as a partner in our house.
GRINNELL, MINTURN & CO.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1870.

NEW-ORLEANS, 1st January, 1870.
MR. B. J. CROSS THIS DAY RETIRES FROM our partnership in our firm, and Mr. C. C. RAMSAY retires from it.
GEO. WESTFELDT & CO.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—Mr. EDWARD BLADE and Mr. WILLIAM TURBULL are partners in our firm, this date.
JAN. 1, 1870. R. H. DIBLEE & CO.

WILLIAM A. HAINES, JR., AND WILLIAM A. HAINES, Jr., are this day admitted partners in our firm.
JAN. 1, 1870. HALSTED, HAINES & CO.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S
THROUGH LINE TO
CALIFORNIA AND CHINA.
WEIGHT AND PASSAGE GREATLY REDUCED.
Through rates, New-York to San Francisco:
First Class. Steerage.
$140 to $150. $65.
including a choice of berth.
These rates include berths, board and all necessaries for the trip.
Steamers of the above line leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 3 P. M.
ON 5TH AND 20TH OF EACH MONTH, except when these days fall on Sunday, then the day previous.
One hundred pounds of baggage free to each adult. Medicine and attendance free.
JAN. 5—ARIZONA, Captain MAURY, connecting with CONSTITUTION, Captain PARKER.
JAN. 20—GREAT REPUBLIC, will leave San Francisco Feb. 1, 1870, for China and Japan.
NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.
For reduced rates of freight apply on wharf. Freight for Pacific Coast will be received at office, Pier 42, on TUESDAY, Jan. 4. All mail freights allowed ship-room in collecting inland charges, &c.
For freight or passage, apply at office, on wharf, foot of the Company's Pier, or to
H. H. CROWELL, Agent.

FO

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Observances in this City and Neighborhood.

Receptions at the National Capital.

The Weather and its Effects—Brilliancy of the President's Reception—Observances in Different Sections.

The advent of 1870 was greeted with the customary salutations from New-Yorkers yesterday, and received the honors due to the natal day which marks on the century's dial the allotted age of three score years and ten. There was, perhaps, a less general observance of the old Dutch custom—so sadly perverted in later years—of making indiscriminate "New Year's calls" and keeping universal "open house," but still there was enough of it to give the day its peculiar New-York characteristic, and more than enough to satisfy those who think the custom more honored in the breach than in the observance. Everybody, at least all the male population, appeared to be on the move in search of their friends' residences, anxious to greet all their acquaintances with a "Happy New Year," and prepared, if need be, to drink their health while exchanging the compliments of the season. If, as sometimes happened, they found the latch string drawn in, they left their compliments with their cards, and passed on to the next number on their list. The weather was exceedingly mild for the season, and although there was a sprinkling of rain at intervals in the afternoon, yet it did not materially interfere with the "callers," or with any of the enjoyments of the day. Compared with the blustering snow storm that raged all through New Year's Day last year, it was highly favorable and desirable weather. Business of all kinds throughout the City was suspended, as usual, and everybody except the unfortunate car drivers and conductors, coachmen and others who gain their livelihood by aiding the locomotion of their fellows, were free to enjoy a holiday, and, so far as could be observed, they exercised their freedom. In those portions of the City where Young America is particularly exuberant, the day was ushered in with a somewhat noisy accompaniment of guns, pistols and tin horns that was not altogether agreeable to the old fogies, but they doubtless consoled themselves with the reflection that they used to do the same thing when they were boys, and that they would be permitted to sleep in peace from this time till the Fourth of July. On the whole, the day was observed in a rational manner in this City, and nothing occurred to mar the festivities with which the people welcomed the advent of a new year in the history of the Metropolis.

At the German Evangelical Lutheran St. Matthew's Church, corner of Broome and Elizabeth streets, Divine service was held yesterday morning, when Rev. G. VOREREG, the pastor of the congregation, preached from Isaiah xlii., 1, on "The Christian Beginning the New Year."

NEW YEAR DAY AT THE TOMBS.

The beginning of a new year was marked in the Tombs yesterday simply by the observance of the Sunday rules. No extra dinner was provided for the prisoners, who were content to enjoy the regular diet, only a few being furnished with holiday fare by their friends. The galleries were all open, and the prisoners enjoyed considerable liberty. Affairs inside the prison were very dull, wholly in contrast with the scenes outside.

Among those committed as vagrants by Justice HOGAN on Friday was one JOHN LORD, a man of advanced years, who was in the care of the Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction, died suddenly yesterday in the strong room of the prison, from the effects of exposure and utter poverty. Coroner SCHIRMER will hold an inquest.

NO SKATING YESTERDAY.

Another disappointment was experienced by skaters yesterday. Not a particle of ice for their purposes could be found anywhere this side of—well, the Arctic circle. New Year's Day, according to the records, has not generally favored the lovers of skating amusements.

During the last ten years, there have been but three January firsts on which the ice, at the Central Park Pond, at least, was fit for use.

So far this year there have been not more than a dozen skating days on the private ponds. As the water everywhere in this vicinity looks as if nothing but Summer breezes rippled it, skating prospects are not brilliant.

The Day in Brooklyn.

Owing probably to the general suspicion of the prevailing whisky being bad, the common people of the City of Churches kept tolerably sober. The rum shops in most instances had their doors wide open. The business of "making calls" commenced early in the day, and the weather being favorable, there were many. The ladies very generally observed an entirely new style of reception, omitting wines from their tables altogether. Although this system was not universal, it obtained to such an extent as to indicate that fashion is setting in favor of a thoroughly temperate observance of the New Year's Day. There has seldom been a more cheerful and more orderly observance of the great holiday of the year in Brooklyn than that of yesterday.

The Island Institutions.

The day was spent very pleasantly among the poor on Blackwell's and adjoining islands. Abundant preparations were made by the Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction for supplying the inmates with plenty to eat, and were carried out in the same generous manner in which they originated. The little children on Randall's Island were cared for in a kind and attentive spirit, and were made very happy by their matron and teachers. The means for enjoyment were also furnished to the immigrants on Ward's Island by their official guardians, the Commissioners of Emigration.

IN WASHINGTON.

A Pleasant Celebration—The Reception of the President and Mrs. Grant—Prominent People Present—Other Receptions.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The political wheels ceased to turn to-day, and the only events of importance which marked the first of the New Year were the official and unofficial receptions, congratulations and other festivities, which are regarded as appropriate to the season. The weather was desirable enough. There was no rain and the temperature was, if anything, too mild. As may be supposed the streets were thronged with people, who, in consequence of the absence of the usual mud, for which heavenly rather than terrestial authorities are to be thanked, did not indulge in the customary imprecations against the capital of the country. Washington was pleasant to-day, may more, it was positively delightful. The White House was of course the grand centre of attraction. It was the first New Year's reception of the new Administration, and very gracefully and happily did it come off. President GRANT looked well, and was courteous to all, from the distinguished diplomat down to the humblest citizen who called to present the compliments of the season. The Executive Mansion presented a better appearance than it has worn in a long time. The recent improvements and adornments made in that establishment were favorably criticised to-day, and deserved tribute was paid to the taste and discrimination of Mrs. GRANT, who personally superintended almost all the arrangements. In passing, let me say that a more brilliant company hardly ever inaugurated the New Year in the Executive Mansion. The receptions of the other high officials were in every way successful; exceedingly flattering to the entertainers, as well as pleasant to the entertained. That of Vice-President COLFAX was noticeably so. Nearly all who were at the White House paid Mr. COLFAX'S quiet little mansion across the square a call, and did not regret it. The Secretary of State has the reputation and enjoys the distinction of being the most elegant entertainer in the city, and his two residences gave evidence to-day in its crowded parlors and halls that there is some great attraction there. The new Secretary of War was seldom opinions in the matter of receiving guests, at least from the hundreds who called to see him in the old SEWARD mansion. Secretary RAWLSON was princely in his hospitality, and put every body at his ease in his bachelor establishment. Secretary COX had Mr. CRESWELL, General SHERMAN, Mrs. Admiral FORTER, Chief Justice CHASE, General FORTER of the President's Staff, and other prominent officers connected with the Government, also hold large receptions, which were both brilliant and fashionable. Seldom has there come to Washington a pleasanter New Year's Day than the one just closed.

Dispatches to the Associated Press.

The reception at the Executive Mansion to-day was a very magnificent one, equaling, perhaps, in its brilliancy any that has ever been held. The levee began shortly after half-past 10 o'clock, when the President received the diplomatic corps and the members of the Cabinet, with their ladies. Mrs. GRANT was attired in a suit of black Lyons silk velvet, high bodice, with black lace satin trimmings and satin sash. She wore as ornaments pearls and diamonds. She was assisted by Mrs. SMITH, her cousin, who was dressed in plaid silk with white satin and lace trimmings; Mrs. D. SHARP, wife of Marshal SHARP, of this District, and sister of Mrs. GRANT, who was dressed in blue grosgrain silk with white satin trimmings; Mrs. General DENT, attired in lavender silk velvet and white satin pauer and coral jewelry; Mrs. General FORTER, in black silk velvet with trimmings similar to those of Mrs. GRANT; Miss KITTIE GRANT in pink satin poplin, and Miss MAGGIE DENT in blue silk with white silk India trimmings. President GRANT was assisted by Marshal SHARP and General MICHLER, the latter in full Major-General's uniform. Vice-President COLFAX, and General HORACE PORTER supported the President on either hand. The members of the diplomatic corps were in full court costumes, and their ladies were most grandly attired. The Marine Band was stationed in the main entrance to the Executive Mansion. They were in full uniform and under Professor SCALA. When the President and Mrs. GRANT entered the parlor the band struck up "Hail to the Chief," and the reception commenced, the greetings taking place in the blue parlor, and lasting, with the diplomatic corps and the President, until 12 o'clock. Then the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States and the Judiciary of this District were received. The Supreme Court Judges were marshalled by Mr. MIDDLETON, the venerable Clerk of the Court, and were accompanied by their ladies superbly dressed. The Associated Soldiers of the War of 1812, and the oldest inhabitants and the members of the Court of the District, were then received, in accordance with the ancient custom. Following these a large number of gentlemen belonging to the newspaper profession, including the members of the Richmond Press visiting Washington, were received by President GRANT and Vice-President COLFAX, each being personally introduced to both gentlemen. The officers of the army and navy, in full uniform, headed by General SHERMAN and Admiral POTTER, presented a fine appearance. Both of these branches of the public service were largely represented. The reception of citizens generally began at 12:30 P. M.

THE DAY ELSEWHERE.

Observances in Albany, Buffalo, Boston, Philadelphia, the South and Other Sections.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 1.—The weather is beautifully mild and the holiday generally observed. The Governor receives calls in the Executive Chamber. The Jackson Corps paraded, making a fine appearance. Nearly every house is entertaining callers, and festivity prevails throughout the city. The new Trimble Opera House was opened last night to one of the finest audiences ever assembled in this city.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 1.—New Year's Day is generally observed by all classes of citizens here. The weather is remarkably warm, almost like a Spring day, the thermometer being at only 47 degrees in the shade. Overcoats are uncomfortable. The streets are crowded with pedestrians paying the compliments of the season. During the holiday week not a single crime is known to have been committed in Buffalo; even the Police Court is distitute of the ordinary cases of "drunk and disorderly."

BOSTON, Jan. 1.—New Year's Day passed without general observance in Boston.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 1.—The weather to-day has been mild and cloudy. The streets have been crowded with pleasure seekers, though business has not been generally suspended, many stores having remained open until noon.

NEW-ORLEANS, Jan. 1.—The day has been observed as a general holiday, and no business has been done. It rained all the morning, and it is now cold, with half a gale blowing from the northwest.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 1.—Business to-day was generally suspended here. The colored people celebrated the emancipation anniversary with a public procession, the reading of the Emancipation Proclamation, and public speaking.

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 1.—Business is entirely suspended to day, and the holiday more generally observed than usual. The weather is cloudy, but mild.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 1.—The principal business houses closed here to-day, and no business was transacted.

MOBILE, Ala., Jan. 1.—Business was generally suspended here to-day. The weather has been rainy. Last evening the weather was beautiful, and favorable for the festivities of different societies of Cowtillions, Strikers, &c., which turned out in one grand procession. There are many visitors here from abroad.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 1.—New-Year's Day was observed here as never before. Calls were general. General CANBY, the Governor and Mayor gave public receptions, at which the army officers attended in a body, in full uniform, and also a large number of citizens. Ex-Governor WELLS gave a reception which was well attended by officers and citizens.

NEW YEAR FESTIVITIES.

Liquor Is and Wits Out—Several Wounded but None Killed.

The streets during the night dividing the last day of the old year from the first of the new, were unusually lively. Very rarely indeed have the streets at a late hour of the night been more crowded with drunken and boisterous men. That nearly all the Station Houses of the City should have been well filled with the disorderlies was natural, and that no more serious affrays should have occurred is marvelous. So far as the disturbances of the night have been reported by the Police, they are included in the following list:

At about 11:30 o'clock P. M., a party described as ruffians, entered the saloon of one LIVINGSTONE, on the corner of Seventy-sixth-street and Third-avenue, and headed by JEREMIAH LYNCH, began an attack upon WM. DOUGHERTY, the bar-keeper. The windows having been broken as a beginning, sticks were brought in requisition, and LYNCH fired upon DOUGHERTY, the ball striking him in the head, but fortunately not making a dangerous wound. At this moment Officers O'CONNELL and TULLY, of the Eighteenth Precinct, entered, and PATRICK HEGARTY pointing out LYNCH as the ringleader of the gang, the officers seized him with the intention of taking him to the Station House. O'CONNELL had his pistol in his hand, and during the scuffle it was discharged, as he claims, accidentally, the ball striking HEGARTY in the head, but again, as it happened, causing only a slight wound. During this disturbance all the rioters escaped, and the officers were only burdened with the wounded man, who were taken to the Station House, where their injuries received surgical attention.

At 5 o'clock A. M. yesterday, as Officer JOHN H. SCHAENE was patrolling his post in Stone-street, he was shot in the leg by some person from behind, who was out of sight before the officer could turn around. It is thought that the wound, which is not serious, was the result of an accidental shot.

At 3 o'clock in the morning a quarrel occurred in the tenement house No. 183 Second-avenue, during which MARTHA BRUCE threw a quantity of hot water over MARTHA WHELAN, scalding her badly about the neck, arm and breast. Officer RIGBY, of the Twenty-first Precinct, took the injured woman to the Bellevue Hospital, but she refusing to remain there he took her home again. He also arrested the assailant, who was locked up in the Twenty-first Precinct Station House.

At 5 o'clock in the morning an affray occurred on the corner of Madison and Jones streets, in which WILLIAM BUTLER, of No. 112 Jones-street, was shot and slightly wounded in the leg by FRANK HAMILL, by whom the assault was committed, and the injured man taken to the Fourth Precinct Station House, where his wounds were dressed.

Felonious Assaults—Promiscuous Use of the Bludgeon, the Pistol and the Knife.

The following felonious assaults and affrays occurred yesterday in this City:

GEORGE WILLIAMS quarrelled in First-avenue with JOSEPH JONES, when WILLIAMS was stabbed in the breast by JONES, who escaped arrest.

FRANK FAHL, of No. 20 Clinton-street, was feloniously beaten in a lager-beer saloon near his residence by GOTTLIEB EBEL, the proprietor, and JACOB WIRE.

Yesterday afternoon, while Officer MCSWEGAN, of the Eighteenth Precinct, was escorting two prisoners to the Station House, on a charge of assault and battery, assisted by the complainant's father, ALEX. HAYS, of No. 215 East Twenty-seventh-street, a gang of ruffians assaulted HAYS and rescued the prisoner he had in his custody. HAYS drew a pistol and shot one of the gang, named THOS. MCCARTHY, of No. 241 East Twenty-second-street. The wound is not a dangerous one.

LOUIS MANKING, a German residing at No. 324 East Thirty-third-street, was dangerously stabbed in the left side yesterday while standing in front of his residence by a strange man. MANKING was removed to Bellevue Hospital, and WM. DUNN, of No. 212 East Twenty-eighth-street was subsequently arrested and fully identified by the victim as his assailant.

While preventing a fight in the Tenth Ward, last evening, EDWARD SAUL was stabbed in the hand by some unknown person.

AUGUST CERAMER, aged 14, was shot in the leg yesterday by an unknown man, while in the Seventh-avenue. Removed to Mount Sinai Hospital.

HENRY MOORE, colored, of No. 111 Broome-street, was stabbed in the thigh by some unknown rowdy, who escaped.

PATRICK MAGE, of Eighty-ninth-street was stabbed four times last evening, in the stomach and side, in Twenty-fifth-street, by unknown persons. He was sent home in a dangerous condition.

About 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, PATRICK CASSIDY and WM. COLE, with others, entered EDWARD BEADY'S liquor store, No. 78 Eighth-avenue, and soon after quarreled. CASSIDY and COLE finally drew knives and severely wounded each other on the head and hands. Any their hurts had been dressed, both men made charges of felonious assault against each other, and both were locked up in the Forty-seventh-street Police Station.

Yesterday afternoon an altercation occurred in front of No. 118 Mulberry-street, between PETER REYNOLDS, residing there, and PATRICK MURDAY, of New-Jersey, when the latter was stabbed in the right breast by REYNOLDS. When examined by Dr. FRAZEE at Police Headquarters, MURDAY was found to have his right lung cut, and he was removed to Bellevue Hospital. REYNOLDS was arrested by the Fourteenth Ward Police and locked up.

PATRICK FRALEN was shot and slightly wounded in the back, last night, at the corner of Essex and Houston streets, by some unknown person. He was taken to his home, at No. 118 Essex-street.

EDWARD FRETER, of No. 409 West Forty-fourth-street, became engaged in a fight yesterday afternoon, at the corner of Thirty-ninth-street and Ninth-avenue, when he was knocked down by being struck on the head with a brick thrown by an unknown person.

Early yesterday morning BERNARD MCNALLY, of No. 259 East Sixteenth-street, became engaged in a fight with CHRISTY BROWN and JOHN GROGAN, *alias* "Clipper," in Third-avenue, near Twenty-fourth-street. MCNALLY was dangerously wounded in the head with a paving-stone. Removed to Bellevue Hospital. No arrests made.

ITALY'S SONS AND DAUGHTERS

The Italians of New-York—Where and How they are Educated.

From the annual report of the Italian School, it appears that during the past year the average attendance has been 268. There are 317 names on the books. Owing to the widening of Worth-street, and the consequent removal of many families of Italians, the number of scholars attending the Evening School sessions has lately somewhat decreased.

The account given of the early efforts to establish this school are of interest. On the 10th of December, 1855, through the exertions of Rev. C. L. BRACE and Rev. F. L. HAWKS, a school was established in a room on the north side of the Five Points-square. On the first night there was an attendance of ten boys, six girls, seven young men, four young women, two men, and one woman (thirty in all,) attracted, more by the novelty of the undertaking than by any definite purpose. Of that number, only two could read a little in Italian—not one in English. By more frequent visiting, the attendance was, after a little while, nearly doubled; but towards Spring it dwindled to such an insignificant number that it was deemed expedient to close the school. Instead of being deterred by this discouraging feature, the projectors determined to examine the field more carefully and to endeavor to discover the immediate cause of the unexpected check their hopes had experienced. Frequent overtures in visiting, and cautious and timely investigations, soon elicited the fact that some absurd rumors had been circulated among them to the effect that the purpose was to turn them away from their own Church, alleging, as conclusive evidence, that the school room was used for Sunday religious meetings. These misrepresentations induced him, called for the utmost prudent activity, for, although these people are not fanatics in religion, they, at that time, still clung with tenacity to the infallibility of their priest. On the following September operations were recommenced with better promises of success, and the school has since continued in active operation.

The course of study comprises the gradual series of English reading, spelling and writing adopted in most of the public schools, geography, arithmetic, history and grammar. The class in the last two branches this year is very small, as the students thereof, being mostly adults, cannot well attend regularly.

When the school first opened, and for some time afterwards, the attendance was composed of organ grinders and beggars, by which disreputable vocations they earned fifty cents to one dollar per day. It was found difficult to induce them to abandon the means of livelihood, but two or three boys, having learned the art of printing, others were soon glad to follow their example, and to engage in some decent business. A large number of the girls find employment in the manufacture of artificial flowers and confectionery.

The school is located at No. 110 Centre-street, in the very heart of the districts where Italians most do congregate. The room, though spacious, scarcely answers the purpose for which it was intended. Class rooms are needed, and also a spare apartment to be used as a reading room. Donations to the fund of the school may be sent to CHAS. L. BRACE, Esq., Secretary of the Children's Aid Society.

Extensive Operations in Westchester Real Estate.

Probably the most extensive purchase of real estate ever recorded in Westchester County, since Patchunck, Hoopes, Wapetunk, Kohawses and Rachechund, and other chiefs of the Sewanoes parted with their hunting grounds in Mamaroneck and Scarsdale to Colonel CALEB HEATHCOTE, has just been made by Mr. ANDREW WILSON, whose name has been prominently associated of late with operations in that line. His recent negotiations embrace the purchase of about 3,000 acres of land, extending along the easterly boundary from Mamaroneck harbor to a point within one mile of the Harlem Railroad, in the town of Scarsdale, a distance of about three and a half miles, and easterly from Weaver-street two and a half miles, comprising the Rest estates of HAWLEY D. CLAFF, THOMAS B. HAWLEY, STEPHEN C. GRIFFIN, WILLIAM CORNELL, and a number of others. The property is said to have cost from $600,000 to $1,000,000.

The stock and farming implements on the premises of Mr. HAWLEY were sold at an auction on Saturday by Mr. S. DINGEE, on which occasion a sumptuous collation was spread. Several thousand visitors, including a large number of ladies, assembled at the mansion, and partook of the hospitalities provided for them.

About one thousand acres of land is to be laid out as a park.

Presbyterian Reunion Meetings.

The Joint Committee of Ministers and Elders of the Presbyteries of Brooklyn and Nassau have agreed upon a plan of reunion meetings in commemoration of the joining together of the New and Old Schools, at the late Pittsburg Convention. The meetings, this evening, are to be held as follows:

First Presbyterian Church, on Henry-street—Rev. Dr. Scott to preside, assisted by Rev. Dr. Spear and Rev. Messrs. T. Dewitt Talmage, A. McLelland, Charles Wood, T. S. Brown and Henry Loach.

Lafayette-avenue Presbyterian Church—Rev. Dr. Cuyler to preside, assisted by Rev. Dr. Van Dyke, Rev. Messrs. Halsey, Lowry, Freeman and Greene.

South Third-street Presbyterian Church, E. D.—Rev. Dr. Wells to preside, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Carpenter, Lee, Carlisle, Pomeroy, Hancock and Wheeler.

These will be other meetings during the week, as follows:

Tuesday evening, Jan. 4, at 7½ o'clock—First Presbyterian Church on Remsen-street, (Rev. Dr. Van Dyke's;) Clinton-avenue Presbyterian Church, (Rev. Dr. Burger's;) First Presbyterian Church of Williamsburg, (Rev. Mr. Cartlidge's.)

Thursday evening, Jan. 6, at 7½ o'clock—South Presbyterian Church, (Rev. Dr. Spear's;) Second Presbyterian Church, (Rev. Mr. Hutchins's;) Third-street Presbyterian Church, (Rev. E. D. Drake's.)

On Tuesday and Thursday evenings, the pastors of the churches in which the meetings are held will preside, and call upon any ministers or elders who may be present to take part in the exercises.

THE CLUB HOUSE QUARREL.

The Scene in the Manhattan Club on New Year's Eve—Story of One of the Principals.

The topic of town talk yesterday, particularly among the club men of the Metropolis, was the assault made by Mr. H. L. BATEMAN upon Mr. HIRAM CRANSTON at the Manhattan Club House on New Year's eve. Various were the conjectures formed in regard to the origin of the difficulty, and the principal question asked was, what will be the next phase of the affair? One side of the story having been already given to the public, a reporter of the TIMES called on Mr. CRANSTON, at his residence in Twelfth-street, last evening, for the purpose of learning his explanation. Mr. CRANSTON said he regarded the affair as a family difficulty, and one that should not be made public through the Press. Such facts as he related he requested should only be stated in a general way, as it was not his intention to publish anything in reference to the matter which could be construed as a "card" coming from him. He said, among other things, that up to the time of the difference he did not know Mr. BATEMAN by sight, and the fact that he was a member of the Club was only known to him through the Club records. Mr. CRANSTON has been a member and an officer of the Club from its organization to the present time. Mr. BATEMAN became a member in the Summer of 1868, and at the time of his being balloted for and elected Mr. CRANSTON was ill, and from March, 1868, to October of the same year he attended no meetings of the Club, on account of his health. He stated also that he had never met Mr. BATEMAN at the Club House and that they were personally entirely unknown to each other.

It is one of the rules of the Manhattan Association that no member of the body shall introduce a resident of the City to the privileges of the club, unless he can put the fact of his desire to certain a friend or friends at any meal, he must do so in one of the private rooms attached to the establishment. On Monday evening last, while Mr. CRANSTON was dining in the Club restaurant, Mr. BATEMAN entered with two friends—Mr. GEORGE H. BUTLER, recently appointed Consul to India, and Mr. EDWARD H. HOUSE, of the *Tribune*, and took seats at a public table. Mr. CRANSTON, observing the gentlemen, thinking them strangers, called the Superintendent of the Club, and inquired whether they were members of the Association. Upon receiving a negative answer as to Messrs. BUTLER and HOUSE, he remarked that it was a violation of the rules. The Superintendent answered that he had already so informed Mr. BATEMAN, Mr. CRANSTON having finished dinner then, as he states, without giving any directions or orders in the matter, rose and passed from the restaurant and in another room entered into a conversation with Mr. MORSON, another officer of the Club, and like himself a member of the House Committee. While talking he learned that Mr. BATEMAN had at other times infringed upon the established regulations; and also, that when requested, as is customary, to register the names of his friends upon entering the building that evening by the porter in charge of the registry, he had declined to do so. The Superintendent of the Club had also informed Mr. BATEMAN that he could entertain his friends in a private room.

While Mr. CRANSTON and his friend were conversing Mr. BATEMAN and the other gentleman, (Mr. STUART, formerly proprietor of the Winter Garden, had meanwhile joined the party,) came out of the restaurant. Mr. BATEMAN, as Mr. CRANSTON states, was inclined to go up stairs, but was prevented by Mr. BUTLER. Mr. STUART approached CRANSTON saying, "Goawsy, BATEMAN is very angry." Mr. CRANSTON replied that there was no reason for it, as he had given no cause for offence, Mr. BATEMAN then in a very excited manner, as is claimed, came up to Mr. CRANSTON and charged him with having insulted him and prevented his entertaining his friends in the Club House. This Mr. CRANSTON denied, saying that he had given no directions whatever in the matter. Some further conversation ensued, and Mr. BATEMAN left the Club House, remarking that he would be heard from again.

On the following day Mr. STUART called on Mr. CRANSTON with a note from Mr. BATEMAN, demanding an apology. Mr. CRANSTON the same evening indited a letter which he sent the following morning, after reflecting upon it, as he says, of which the following is a copy:

THE MANHATTAN CLUB, NO. 96 FIFTH-AVENUE, NEW-YORK, Dec. 26, 1869.

H. L. Bateman, Esq., New-York Hotel:

SIR: I have your note of yesterday. In our conversation of last evening I did not say I was a member of the House Committee of this club. If you are aggrieved (as) your remedy is an appeal to the Managing Committee, by whom the House Committee is appointed. They meet the first Friday in January. My remarks may have been positive, but were those I replied to you, who sought the discussion in the public room, which is to be regarded. You state that I then asked you if you were a gentleman. Surely, your memory is at fault; I could not have asked so such heedless question. Your obedient servant,

HIRAM CRANSTON.

On Wednesday Mr. CRANSTON was obliged to go to West Point for the purpose of attending the funeral of a deceased relative. On his return on Friday he was met by a friend at the depot, who informed him that Mr. BATEMAN was looking for him and had taken the affair out of the hands of Mr. STUART and placed it in those of Mr. BUTLER. Early the same evening Mr. BUTLER, having previously left his card at the residence of Mr. CRANSTON, called on the Manhattan Club, and, in the presence of Mr. CASSELLY, brother of Senator CASSELLY, of California, whom Mr. CRANSTON had requested to accompany him to the reception room, informed him a letter had come from Mr. BATEMAN. Mr. CRANSTON refused to receive except as an officer of the Club, again asserting that his action had been entirely official, and that, in what had transpired, he had acted in a matter which only, by being misconstrued, was calculated to give offence. Mr. BUTLER withdrew, and soon after Mr. BATEMAN came in, and approaching the table at which Mr. CRANSTON was dining with a number of friends, committed the assault which gives rise to the public scandal. Mr. BATEMAN, it is said, was armed at the time the attack was made. Such is the simple state of the case as related by Mr. CRANSTON himself, and he asserts positively that throughout the whole transaction, Mr. BATEMAN and his friends being strangers to him, that his conduct was only such as his duty as an officer of the Club demanded. "No one," he said feelingly, "regrets the affair more than myself, and particularly the undue publicity which has been given to it. It would have been better for all concerned that it should have been made strictly a family matter."

The Manhattan Club, it is understood, is to have an investigation of the matter immediately, and from the results of this investigation the public will then be able to determine who was the real aggressor in a quarrel which, from the position of the parties and the place in which it occurred, has attracted more attention than its importance really deserves.

Surrogate's Office—Mr. Hutchings, the New Surrogate, takes Formal Possession.

ROBERT C. HUTCHINGS, the newly elected Surrogate, took formal possession of his office yesterday. He was met by the retiring Surrogate, Mr. Tucker, who turned over to him the books, papers and securities of the office, and congratulated him upon his succession to the post. The new appointees of Mr. HUTCHINGS, Messrs. S. D. VAN SCHAICK, Chief Clerk; J. O. VANDERPOEL, Probate Clerk, and A. W. OLIVER, Administration Clerk, were present and took charge of their respective bureaus. There are about twenty-five clerks and assistants in the Surrogate's office, most of whom, it is said, will be continued in office by Mr. HUTCHINGS. It is the intention of the new Surrogate to use the room adjoining his office, in the New Court House, now devoted to the records, as a Court room, and give up the Court room in Chambers-street. This will be a saving of several thousand dollars a year to the City in rent.

Board of Supervisors.

The Board of Supervisors met at 9 A. M. yesterday, Mr. GEMOR BLUHE in the chair.

On motion, a ballot for President was taken, and Mr. WM. M. TWEED, having received nine votes, he was declared to be duly elected.

Mr. TWEED, on taking the chair, thanked the Board for the honor they had done him, and spoke of the vast interests confided to their care. They would do, he said, as they had done heretofore, watch carefully over the financial interests of the county, and reduce the rate of taxation, until this City became the most lightly taxed of any large City in the Union.

Mr. JOSEPH B. YOUNG was then reflected Clerk, and E. A. WOODWARD and BERNYS B. SELMES deputies. Mr. MCGOWAN was reflected Marshal-at-Arms.

The Board then adjourned, subject to the call of the Chair.

An Officer Beaten by Drunkards.

At a late hour last evening JOHN FULLARD, DOMINICK PERRY and GEORGE BRUCE were taken into custody in Jersey City for having brutally assaulted Officer LYNCH. FULLARD had insulted a female, and the complained to LYNCH. When the officer undertook to effect FULLARD'S arrest FULLARD set upon him and a struggle ensued, when FULLARD was worsted, when BRUCE and PERRY interfered in his behalf. They assaulted the officer with their fists, and one of them striking the affray drew a knife and inflicted a deep gash upon his head. LYNCH was finally assisted by fellow citizens, and the assailants were taken to the station. The man was terribly cut and bruised, and had to be carried to his home and cared for.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

JOHN TAYLOR, aged 38, and a native of England, was caught in the machinery of ROLLINGOUT'S soap factory, in West Twenty-fourth-street, on the 3d inst., and had both legs fractured. Death ensued on Friday, and Coroner FLYNN held an inquest.

The infant child of ANN SMITH was accidentally suffocated yesterday morning at No. 165½ Hamilton-street, by being buried beneath the bedclothes during the mother's temporary absence. Coroner SCHIRMER was notified.

The attaches of Station E, Post Office, presented a handsome gold watch to their Superintendent, Mr. EUGENE SOULLIERE, on Friday afternoon, as a reward for his kind and gentlemanly treatment of them during the past season. Mr. ROBERT TURNER made the presentation address, to which the Superintendent briefly replied.

"La Coterie of New-York" will give their second annual masquerade ball at the Academy of Music on Thursday evening, Jan. 13, under the auspices of the gentlemen connected with the offices in the principal hotels of this City. Fancy costumes are imperative requisites for admission on the dancing floor, though spectators will be admitted to the upper circle.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MCINTOSH, aged 60, died yesterday from the effects of injuries sustained on the 26th ult. by a fall down stairs.

HENRY SCHAUK, aged 15, accidentally shot himself yesterday at No. 88 Sheriff-street, having a hand shattered.

ALBERT GEORGE, colored, died suddenly yesterday at No. 268 Mott-street, from hemorrhage of the lungs.

MICHAEL NEELY, of No. 18 Carmine-street, fell into the hold of the steamship *Alabama*, at the foot of Warren-street, yesterday, and sustained severe injuries. He was intoxicated at the time.

MARTIN MOREES, aged 20, of No. 224 West Thirty-first-street, committed suicide last evening by hanging himself with a rope thrown over his bedroom door. The motive could not be ascertained.

ADAM KELCH, of No. 449 East Thirteenth-street, and a German, died suddenly yesterday from unknown causes.

PHOENIX JONES, a colored man, died suddenly yesterday, in the rear of premises, No. 19 Laurens-street, from unknown causes.

BROOKLYN.

Rev. Dr. SCHENCK insists that Brooklyn shall be no longer called the "City of Churches," but the "City of Preachers," and he admonishes all ministers of the Gospel in the city to take note, and act accordingly.

A fire broke out in the photographic establishment of JOSEPH HALL, at Nos. 1 and 3 York-street, on Friday night, at a late hour. The damage sustained amounted to about $2,000; insured. HENRY GARDINER, printer, occupied the second floor, and sustained loss to the amount of $1,000; insured. GEORGE HUDSON & SON, painters and plumbers, and owners of the building, lost on stock $1,000; insured. The loss on the building amounted to $5,000; insured. Owing to the presence of much whisky and the absence of water, the Fire Department displayed less efficiency than would the volunteers on a freezy night with no water to throw on the flames.

The body of an unknown man was found in the water at the foot of Thirty-ninth-street, Gowanus, yesterday morning. Deceased was five feet seven inches in height, black hair, and dressed in a dark check shirt, gray flannel shirt, dark check pants, blue vest and boots, no coat. Had a gold watch and chain with some trinkets attached.

LONG ISLAND.

At the village of Flushing there was quite an excitement on the assembling of the new Board of Trustees on Saturday. It was called to order by the Clerk of last Board, W. H. D. NIEMO. The following members of the old Board held over from last year: ORANGE JUDD, GEO. POPLE and GEO. B. ROE. The credentials of the following new members were received: JOHN ROBINSON, WILLIAM PHILLIP and ROBT. B. PARSONS. A paper purporting to be the oath of office was handed in and refused to be received by the Clerk. Mr. JUDD, the former President, having declined to be President this year, GEO. POPLE was elected. During the ballot for President, Officer SMITH arrested the Clerk of the Board, on the charge of malfeasance in office and false imprisonment, on the oath of Mr. FOGARTY and his vote for President. Bonds were given for his appearance before Justice SULLIVAN next Monday.

A sad affair has recently occurred at Hog Neck, near Southold, by which an estimable young lady, aged 17 years, died from voluntary starvation, caused by a deranged state of mind. She obstinately and persistently refused all food and nourishment for two weeks, and on last Thursday died from actual starvation.

NEW-JERSEY.

At 7 o'clock yesterday morning VILLEAYE & KERNEY'S flour and feed store, No. 120 Hudson-street, Jersey City, was totally burned, together with the entire stock. The loss on stock amounts to over $4,000; insured for $1,000 each in the Home, of New-Haven, and the Jersey City Insurance Companies. No. 127 Hudson-street, corner of York, was considerably damaged. Mr. MILLER'S loss by water was about $600. The buildings are owned by B. R. WARNER, who estimates his loss at fully $7,000; insured for $4,000 in the Jersey City Insurance Company and the Etna. WOOLSEY & TERRY'S ship chandlery store, No. 141 Hudson-street, was threatened with but saved from destruction. JOHN MCKENNA, claiming to be a clerk, was arrested on suspicion of being the incendiary.

About 10 o'clock on New Year's eve, as THOMAS MCGUIRE was returning to his home in the upper part of South Eighth-street, Jersey City, he was suddenly assaulted and severely stabbed in the face, laying bare the cheek bone and upper teeth. The assailant, who is known, will be arrested.

LEON SMITH was arrested in Hoboken, yesterday, charged with shooting and wounding LOUIS PRESSMAN of, No. 22 Seventh-street. As the shooting was accidental, SMITH was discharged on promising to pay expenses.

Franklin Steam Fire Engine No. 1, and Columbia Steamer No. 3, had a trial in front of the Court House, at Hudson City, yesterday, to test the Titcomb & Doughtery improved hydrant. No. 3 throw a stream 204 feet through a one and one-fourth inch nozzle, and No. 1, 210 feet. The hydrant gave perfect satisfaction.

During Friday night the streets of Hoboken were more noisy and their occupants more jolly and uproarious than they have been within the memory of the Police officers who were charged with the preservation of order. Fifteen or twenty balls were held, which were attended each by a large party of guests, who went home too quiet in their rejoicing upon the opening of the new year. The "Baxter Fantasticals," of New-York, were entertained by the "Hoboken Fantasticals," at their rooms in Washington-street, and the two Societies had a midnight parade through the streets. Notwithstanding the general noisiness, however, but few arrests were made, and but few acts of violence were committed.

JOHN SAUDE, a boy, whose parents reside at No. 162 Grove-street, Jersey City, was yesterday run over in Jersey City by an Erie-street horse car and so badly injured that his recovery is deemed more than doubtful. FELIX MCBRINE, the driver of the car, was taken into custody and held to await the result of the child's injuries.

A Mrs. SULLIVAN, residing at No. 17 Prospect-street, Jersey City, was yesterday run over by hose carriage No. 4, on Newark-avenue, and severely injured. She was taken to a drug store near by and had her injuries cared for.

A youth from New-York, who gave the name of JOHN BOSMONT, was arrested at Newark, on Friday night, on a charge of having picked the pocket of a Mrs. HYATT while she was making purchases in the market. Justice MILLS yesterday morning committed him for trial.

JAMES PERRY and his wife MARGARET became involved in a dispute at their residence in Broad-street in Newark yesterday morning. Words soon came to blows, and the man beat his wife in a brutal manner. He was taken into custody and held for trial.

The Church and Rev. Osgood.

Rev. Dr. SAMUEL OSGOOD denies the story that he has joined the Episcopal Church, but says he has discontinued his connection with the Unitarian organization, on the score of objecting to sectarianism in any form. He may, in future, join the Episcopal Church upon a broad basis, which shall not be exacting on mere doctrinal points; but as present he will devote himself to literary pursuits. In taking this step, of which he says he gave his associates formal notice, both last Summer, when in Europe, and since his return, he had no intention of disparaging or denying the Christian name or character of Unitarians. He meant simply to affirm that he did not wish to assume an exclusive position, and virtually ostracized, in anti-Trinitarian views. He says he is neither anti-Trinitarian nor anti-Unitarian, but desires to substitute the association-foundation of the apostles. His opinions, he remarks, are